The Saturday Evening Post.

VOL. IV.—No. 34. PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 11, 1825. WHOLE No. 202.

TERMS—$2 00 per annum, if paid in advance; $2 50 at the end of six months, and $3 00 if not paid within the year.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, four doors below Second street.

ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding a square, inserted three times for $1—larger ones in proportion—a liberal deduction made to subscribers.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Lines written by a young lady in New York, a short period before her death, in 1799.

Ask not life nor length of days,
But patience, Lord, to wait thy will;
And while I've breath, I'll sing thy praise,
And bless thee, Lord, for good or ill.

Lord, what a thoughtless race we are,
Our sinful lives have us undone:
There's nought to keep us from despair,
But faith in Jesus Christ thy son.

On him, I'll all my burden throw,
Through him I hope to be forgiven;
Oh! blessed truth for us to know
His death has made us heirs of heaven.

From satan's snares, oh, set me free,
Divorce my soul from every sin;
Give me o'er them the victory,
And death, oh! Lord, shall lose its sting.

Now death, with hasty strides comes on,
Nought but a friend in him I see;
My soul is panting to be gone,
To dwell forever, Lord, with thee.

Though the cold earth embrace my clay,
Yet sure I can my Saviour trust;—
To raise it at that glorious day,
When he awakes the sleeping dust.

My soul, oh! could I paint the scene
That soon will break upon thy view;
Part quick ye hours that intervene,
Life I am sick, and tired of you.

Yet patience bears my spirits up,
Be strong my faith, I wont repine,
Threw what thou wilt into my cup,
Father, thy will be done, not mine.

Praise God, all ye that breathe his air,
Gladly the joyful notes record,
No sinner ever need despair,
While he has time to seek the Lord.

STANZAS.

I'd give these months of heartless gladness,
I now'd to dust—but now forget
For that one hour, tho' tinged with sadness,
That *stolen hour* when last we met!
The time is long, and oh! how weary,
When far from *those* we *love* to *love*;
And summer's gayest scenes are dreary,
Tho' Heaven in brightness beams above!

Oh! give me Nature's bleakest mountain,
With snows beneath—and clouds on high,—
Or there, uncheck'd, flows love's warm fountain,
And *souls* that *feel* its tide are nigh!
Affection only soothes our sorrow,
And bids the cares of earth depart,
While every drop of balm we borrow,
Reaps double interest in the heart!

ROSA.

LINES TO ——.

Ah! surely, no, it cannot be
That life's bright sun will e'er dispel
Those sullen clouds now viewed by thee,
Which o'er my injured bosom dwell,—
Or be the surge of grief repress,
That laves my pain'd and weary breast.

Yet much I love thy gentle strain,
It sweetly soothes my anguish'd heart—
It seems to tell in joy or pain,
Of mine, thou still wouldst bear a part;
And e'en would banish from my brow,
The gloom which hangs upon it now.

Oh! could I think thy words were true,
That tell me bliss shall yet be mine,—
That hope and joy will bloom anew,
And peace again my heart entwine,
Each reckless pang now past, should be
Unfelt—and soon forget by me.

Yes, every scene of life now past,
I feign would from my memory blot:
Would have them in oblivion cast,
As tho' they'd been—and had been not:
But no—ah! no, they still appear
To prompt the falling burning tear.

Yet heed it not—I could not bear,
That it should pain thy heart to view,
What love and memory prompted there,
And feign would have forgotten too:
Forgotten as my form will be,
When slumbering in Eternity. ELLEN.

SYMPATHY

Inscribed to Miss J. B.

When woe's dread gloom the heart assails,
And veils each sanguine hope in night,
And soft-eyed Peace no more prevails,
With mild and heavenly-placid light;
If there's a charm, it dwells in thee,
Mild pitying Seraph—Sympathy.

'Tis thou canst shed a tranquil ray,
Upon the weary, joyless breast;
'Tis thou canst light the mourner's way,
By sorrow's storms too rudely prest.
No gentler balm there could not be,
Than soul-reviving Sympathy.

To feel 'tis pity prompts the sigh,
By fond affection freely given;
And view bright tear-drops gem the eye,
Like pure refreshing dews from Heaven.
'Tis there, and more we owe to thee,
Affliction's friend, sweet Sympathy.

Say! should misfortune's low'ring cloud,
Ere burst on my devoted head,
Should grief my drooping form enshroud,
And peace depart, and hope be fled,
Wouldst thou, sweet friend, bestow on me,
One sigh, one tear of sympathy. MARY.

SONNET—SELECTED.

How oft beneath his blast and healing wings
He would have gathered me, and I would not!
Like a weak bird, all heedless of my lot,
Perverse and idle in my wanderings.
Now would my soul return, and trembling bring
Her wearied pinion to its wonted rest:
And faint with its short flight and flutterings,
Should seek a refuge in its parent breast.—
O, Father!—in thy mercy shelter me,
For I am worn with mortal miseries;
My dark and earth-entangled spirit free,
And plume it to ascend its native skies:
With loosened wing to thy high rest to soar,
And never to desert its mansion more!

JANE HOGGON.

THE MORALIST.

MESSRS. EDITORS—A subscriber requests your insertion, in your paper, of the following extract from an address delivered at the University of Glasgow, which is entitled to general attention on account of the importance of the topics. This discourse of Mr. Brougham was pronounced on his election as Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow. His competitor for that office was Sir Walter Scott.

"Assuming the improvement of his own mind to be the end of every man's existence, who is removed above the daily care of providing for his own sustenance, and a duty, as far as immediate wants leave him time unemployed, your attention is directed to the means by which it may be accomplished; but in the limited time of this discourse, these can occupy only a small portion of our consideration. There are two subjects on which I would make a few observations connected with the study of the rhetorical art, by which *useful truths* are promulgated with effect, and also with the *purposes* to which the practice of this art should be subservient. If now from contemplating the means, we turn to the noble *purposes* of eloquence, we find that the greatest masters of the art have concurred in this point, and pronounced one opinion on the use of the study. Let their sentiments be engraven on our memory. It is not the diction of the Orator, nor the music of his voice, but his devotedness to the *good* of the *mass* of *mankind*, that determines the character of his mind. It is the best praise of the art, that it points out how truth may be most widely promulgated, the cause of persecuted innocence best defended, the march of wicked rulers most triumphantly opposed, how defiance may be hurled at the persecutor's head, how to guide men in the midst of public convulsions, and to bring about salutary changes. In such circumstances how important and powerful must eloquence be! But in peaceful times, when the progress of events is slow, and the tumult can be heard no longer, *then*, too, she flourishes protectress of liberty, patroness of improvement, guardian of all the blessings that can be showered on the mass of mankind, nor ever is she seen but in teaching some grand lesson to men.—To me, calmly revolving these things, such pursuits seem more noble than any which the herd of base men lavish prodigally. To communicate useful information—to further intellectual refinement—to hasten the coming of that bright day, when the dawn of general knowledge shall chase away the lazy mists, even from the great social pyramid. This is a high station to which man may be raised, and in which the most splendid talents may well press onward to bear a part. I know that I speak in a place consecrated, by the pious wisdom of ancient times, to the instruction of youth; yet from this classic ground have gone forth, those, who by their genius, not by their ancestry, have been ennobled; and whose illustrious example has made the humblest emulous to climb the arduous steeps, and enter those gates that are illumined with the sun. To the cultivation of the most important sciences, men of talents are pressing on from every part of the empire. But I wish the same course to be pursued by men of high station and weight, and by men of the highest rank. Our object should be to extend the bounds of science, by the discovery of new truths, or by new modes of application. Thus the number of scientific men will be increased, and more Watts and Franklins will arise, and appear among these working classes to which Watt and Franklin once belonged. The inventors of new arts will be seen more numerous, and the material difference will be, that the mass of the ignorant multitude being diminished, the body of the former will be increased. It surely can never be supposed, that persons eminent for science and knowledge, could be jealous of its general diffusion; for the extension of knowledge to the mass of the people, could only augment the number of their admirers. To those who feel alarm as statesmen, and friends of social order, I would address a few words. The cultivation of science has never really promoted turbulence or unbelief; but its progress is the forerunner of liberality and enlightened toleration. He who dreads the light of truth, cannot resist its power. For he may be well assured, that the day is at length come, which must put to flight the *evil spirits of tyranny* and *persecution*. As men will no longer suffer themselves to be led into darkness, so will they not yield to the evil principle of judging their fellow men, not according to the merits of their actions, but the articles of their creed. The great truth has gone forth into all the bounds of the earth, that men shall render an account no more to *man* for his *belief*. Henceforth nothing shall prevail on us to praise or blame a man for that which he can no more change, than he can the height of his statue. Treating with respect those who differ from us, the only practical effect of the difference will be, to cause us to enlighten the ignorance from which it springs, by teaching them if they are wrong, by improving ourselves if we are right, that the only kind of contest may be to produce the agreement proceeding from full conviction after the fairest discussion. Then every fear for the universal spread of knowledge will be removed, and truth and virtue will watch over the peace of the country; the sure effect will be the removal of the only danger that threatens public tranquility, and the confirmation of the liberties of our native land. For those tyrants who have shed the blood of mankind to extend their empire, and who hate the light of knowledge, let them tremble. I will then indulge the hope that, among the illustrious youth who adorn this ancient college, famed for its useful learning, there may be found some one willing to give a bright example to his nation, by taking the lead of his fellows—not in frivolous amusement, not in trifling studies—but in the truly noble task of enlightening the great mass of his countrymen; and of having his own name encircled with honors most worthy of our rational nature. This is the true mark of all who prize the enjoyment of lasting happiness, or set a value on high and unsullied renown.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

AVARICE.

"Of all the plagues of man's imperial race,
There's none like Avarice, so grovelling, and so base."

Among all the degrading passions to which mankind are subject, there is perhaps none more contemptible, or more mischievous in its effects upon society, than avarice; and yet, though mankind have always appeared conscious of its baleful influence, they do not appear to be alike aware of its remote cause, but have only seen and noticed it in the form in which is concentrated every thing that is mean, absurd, and detestable—to have named it properly only when they have seen it personified by a monster, whom it would be honouring too much to term a man. A monster, deaf to the cries and lamentations of distress and misery, who is insensible to the calls of pity, or the dictates of affection; whose brains are of no further use to him than for planning means of accumulating vile dross, which will never benefit himself nor society, and whose heart is insensible to every other feeling than a money-getting avidity. A poor, wan, emaciated, squalid, diseased wretch, who possesses the means of alleviating his misery, but is cursed with a disposition too sordid to permit their use or application.

But though this character may appear the most vile and despicable that can be imagined, and is considered by all men as a fair object of satire and reproach, it is by no means the most atrocious or guilty form in which avarice presents itself; for its very aspect is so devoid of disguise, its deformity so obvious to every eye, that it appears rather as a beacon to warn mankind against the love of money, than to excite it. Avarice is dangerous only in a far different and more common form; for few, independent of those who are or conceive themselves to be injured, suppose it their duty to contemn its votaries, if their behaviour is courteous, their coat good, their equipage decent, or their purse heavy: in fact, there appears no art so flimsy as to be incapable of disguising from us this degrading passion; for, though a lamentable stigma upon the human character, it is yet true, that the man who wrongs his neighbour, disregards the claims of justice and right principle, oppresses the orphan and the helpless, starves his household, and considers every method of amassing wealth laudable, though he cannot be respected, yet escapes contumely.

Mankind, too generally culpable, treat avarice with extreme lenity, when they find it in possession of its object and elated by power; yet nothing surely can be more ruinous to youth, than such conduct, or any thing (save the vice itself) more criminal in parents, than by mild phrases to gloss over such enormities—to style a knave, a liar, a hypocrite, and a wretch devoid of feeling or of principle, a smart or a good sort of a man, &c. A moment's reflection will convince them, that by so doing, they lessen the attachment of their children to virtue, obviate the natural horror of vice, and place before them a picture of wealth gained by villainy, enjoyed without appearance of compunction, and treated with respect. They must then be conscious, that they are exciting an immoderate desire for riches, and becoming the great and principal, though remote cause, of this immoral and ignoble vice. PHILOCLES.

TOM MOORE.

Tom Moore, the linen-draper, of Fleet-street, standing at his door one day a countryman came up to him with a nest of jackdaws, and accosting him, says, 'Measter wool ye booy a nest of daws?' 'No, I dont want any.' Measter (replied the man) I'll sell 'em chape; you shall have the whole nest for noin-pence.' 'I don't want 'em (answered Tom Moore) go about your business.' As the man was walking away, one of the daws popp'd up his head, and cried, 'Mauck, Mauck.'—'Damn it (says Moore) the bird knows my name, Hallon! countryman, what will you take for that bird?' When you shall have it for three pence.' Tom Moore bought him, had a cage made, and hung it up in his shop. The journeymen took much notice of the bird, and would frequently tap at the bottom of the cage, and say, 'who are you—who are you?' and immediately reply 'Tom Moore, of Fleet street.' In a little time the jackdaw learned these words, and if he wanted victuals or water, he would strike his bill against the cage, turn up the white of his eye, cock his head, and cry, 'who are you—Tom Moore, of Fleet-street.' Tom Moore was fond of gaming, and often lost large sums of money. Finding his business neglected in his absence, he had a small hazard table set up in one corner of his dining-room, and invited a party of his friends to play at it. The jackdaw had by this time become familiar, his cage was left open and he hopp'd into *every* part of the house; sometimes he got into the dining-room where the gentlemen were at play. One of them being a constant winner, the others would say, 'damn it how he nicks 'em!' The bird learned these words also, and adding them to the former, would call:—'who are you?—Tom Moore, of Fleet-street;—damn it, how he nicks 'em.' Tom Moore, from repeated losses and neglect to business, failed in trade, and became a prisoner in the Fleet. He took his bird with him, and it lived by its master's side, and he was supported by his friends, in a decent manner. They would sometimes ask, 'what brought you here?' when he used to lift up his hands, and answer, 'why, bad company.' The bird learned these likewise, and at the end of the former words, would say,—'what brought you here?' and, (to imitate his master,) lift up his pinions, and cry—'why, bad company!' Some of Tom Moore's friends died, others went abroad, and, by degrees he was totally deserted and removed to the common side of the prison, where the jail distemper had broke out.—He caught it, and in the last stage of life, lying on a straw bed, the bird (who had been two days without food or water) came to his feet and, striking his bill against the floor, called out—'Who are you—who are you?—Tom Moore, of Fleet-street—Tom Moore, of Fleet-street,—damn it, how he nicks 'em—damn it how he nicks 'em!—what brought you here?—why bad company.' Tom Moore, who attended to the bird, was struck with these words, and reflecting on himself, cried out, 'Good God! to what a wretched situation am I reduced! my father, when he died, left me a good fortune, and an established trade: I have spent my fortune, ruined my business, and am now dying in a loathsome prison; and, to complete all, keeping that poor thing confined without any support. I'll endeavour to do one piece of justice before I die, by setting him at liberty.' He made shift to crawl from the straw bed, opened the casement, and out the bird flew. A flight of jackdaws from the temple, was going over the jail, and Tom Moore's mixed among them. The gardeners were then laying the plants of the temple gardens, and as often as they placed them in the day, the jackdaws pulled them up by night. They got a gun, and attempted to shoot some of them; but being cunning birds, they always placed one as a watch in the stump of a hollow tree, who as soon as the gun was levelled, cried 'Mauck, Mauck,' and away they flew; so that the men could never shoot one of them. The gardeners were advised to get a net: and the first night it was spread they caught fifteen. Tom Moore's bird was among them. One of the men took the net into the garret of an uninhabited house, fastened the door and windows, and turned the birds loose. 'Now (says he) you black rascals, I'll be revenged on you.' Taking hold of the first at hand, he twists his neck, and throwing him down, cried 'there goes one.' Tom Moore's bird, who had hopped upon a beam in one corner of the room unobserved, as the man laid hold of the second, called out, 'Damn it how he nicks 'em!' The man dropped the bird he had in his hand, and turning to where the voice came from, observed the other with his mouth open, and called out, 'Who are you?' To which the bird answered, 'Tom Moore, of Fleet-street!' 'The devil you are! and what brought you here?' Tom's bird, lifting his pinions, answered, 'Why, bad company—Bad company.' The fellow, frightened almost out of his wits, opened the door, ran down stairs, and out of the house, followed by the birds, who by this means saved their lives and gained their liberty.

COLLECTANEA.

MATRIMONY.

Opinions of three celebrated Ladies on the subject of Matrimony.

Mrs. E. Montague, in her letters says, "I can define matrimonial happiness only like wit, by negatives. 'Tis not kissing, that's too sweet; 'tis not scolding that's too sour; 'tis not raillery, that's too bitter; nor is it the continual shuttlecock of reply, for that's too tart. In short, I hardly know how to season it exactly to my taste; but I would neither have it tart nor mawkishly sweet. I should not like to live entirely either upon metheglin or verjuice." Again she says, "I fancy in matrimony one finds variety in the charming vicissitudes of—

"Sometimes my plague, sometimes my darling;
Kissing to-day, to-morrow snarling."

"Could that kind of love," says Mrs. Thrale, "be kept alive through the marriage state, which makes the charm of the single one, the sovereign good would no longer be sought for; in the union of two faithful lovers it would be found: but reason shows us that this is impossible, and experience informs us that it never was so: we must preserve it as long, and supply it as happily, as we can."

"Hope not," says the celebrated Madame de Maintenon to the Princess Savoy, on the eve of her marriage with the Duke of Burgundy, "for perfect happiness, there is no such thing on earth: though there were, it would not be found at court. Greatness is exposed to afflictions often more severe than those of a private station. Be neither vexed nor ashamed to depend on your husband.—Let him be your dearest friend, your only confidant. Hope not for constant harmony in the marriage state. The best husbands and wives are those who bear occasionally from each other sallies of ill humour with patient mildness. Be obliging, without putting great value on your favors. Hope not for a full return of tenderness. Men are tyrants, who would be free themselves and have us confined. You need not be at the pains to examine whether their right be well founded; it is enough if they are established.—Pray God to keep you from jealousy. The affections of a husband are never to be regained by complaints, reproaches or sullen behaviour."

Toleration of the Early Settlers of Maryland and Pennsylvania.

It is a curious fact, and one which reflects the greatest credit on these early colonists, that *fifteen years* after they first landed, the general assembly of the people passed an act, entitled *An Act concerning Religion*, in which the great principles of religious toleration and liberty are recognised in their fullest latitude. The following is an extract from the act itself.

'Whereas the enforcing of the conscience in matters of religion hath frequently fallen out to be of dangerous consequence in those commonwealths where it hath been practised, and for the more quiet and peaceable government of this province, and the better to preserve mutual love and unity among the inhabitants, no person or persons whatsoever, within this province, or the islands, ports, harbors, creeks, or havens thereunto belonging, professing to believe in Jesus Christ, shall from henceforth be any ways troubled, molested, or discountenanced, for, or in respect of, his or her religion, nor in the free exercise thereof, within this province, or the Islands thereunto belonging, nor any way compelled to the belief or exercise of any religion against his or her consent, so that they be not unfaithful to the lord proprietary, or molest or conspire against the civil government established, or to be established in this province under him or his heirs.' Bacon's Laws, 1649, chap. 1.

This law was passed by an assembly composed entirely of Roman Catholics, and is the more remarkable, as being the *first Legislative act*, it is believed, which is recorded to have been passed by any government in favor of unlimited toleration. Penn's memorable law to this effect, for the regulation of his colony, was not made till more than thirty years afterwards, that is, 1682. There is a remarkable coincidence in the spirit of the two, as will be seen by the following clause in Penn's law, which declares—'that all persons living in the province, who confess and acknowledge the one Almighty and Eternal God to be the creator, upholder, and ruler of the world, and hold themselves obliged in conscience to live peaceably and justly in civil society, shall in no wise be molested for their religious persuasion, or practice, in matters of faith and worship.' This law, it must be remembered, was the result of the enlightened views and benevolence of a single individual, while that of Maryland was the spontaneous act of an assembly of the people.

SENECA LAKE.

It is a singular fact, attending the Seneca Lake, that bodies which sink in deep water never rise again. Within 12 or 15 years past, probably more than the same number of persons have perished by accidental drowning in the waters of the lake—and never, in a single instance, has one of them been known to rise again to the surface. Many very ingenious theories have been imagined to account for this phenomenon—as for instance, that at the bottom of the lake, where rise innumerable springs, the currents, eddies, and bubbling of the water, keep the sand in constant motion, which in settling covers over the bodies, and prevents them from rising. This may or may not be one cause—but that the lake is supplied from countless springs, no one, we think, will pretend to deny.

The reason which philosophy gives, however, is very different from this, and is unquestionably the correct one. Bodies rise from the generation of many gases, in the first stages of decomposition. The generation of these gases in the animal system, increases its size to a degree which renders it specifically lighter than the same bulk of water. And it is an unalterable law of hydrostatics, that all bodies sink or swim, as their weight is specially greater or less, than the same bulk of water. The coldness of the water, at the bottom of the lake, retards the decomposition, prevents the generation of these gases in sufficient quantities, to increase the size of the body, or render it specifically lighter than the same bulk of water—and it therefore remains at the bottom.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

FILIAL AFFECTION.

Exemplified in the fate of Henry Moreland.

On a calm, moonlight evening, in the summer of 1819, a fine ship was seen gliding majestically in toward the port of ——, with a breeze just sufficient to fill out the few sails which were set, and which swelled in the distance upon the blue smooth water, like snowy clouds, and seemed wafted as if by the hand of enchantment—an enthusiast might readily conceive it to be some fairy being, robed in brilliance and beauty, walking the mighty deep. It was an evening well designed to awaken emotions of wonder and dread, to impress the mind forcibly with the strength and omnipotence of that being who guides the universe, and holds the waters as in the "hollow of his hand," to teach frail man his weakness—his comparative nothingness, and his entire dependence on a superior power. Ah! thought Henry Moreland, as he stood upon the deck of that ship, and, leaning upon the railing of the quarter deck, looked with longing eyes in a homeward direction—how frail indeed, and how passing strange is man—absorbed continually in cares and anxiety, venturing his happiness and health, nay! his very life in the search of some future good, which continually eludes his grasp. This happened to be a theme on which, if on any, he could expatiate freely and feelingly, supplying thoughts and reflections, drawn in profusion from his own experience; for having been, at an early age, with his widowed mother, thrown on the world, "deprived of every stay save innocence and heaven," and compelled to rely on his own individual exertions, for the sustenance of himself, and her, to whom he felt now doubly bound by the indissoluble ties of gratitude and affection, and the silent but bitter waste which the chastening hand of affliction had created—he was early initiated in the school of trial and frequent adversity. It was during this period, that an advantageous offer presented itself of embarking for India. But should he accept it? Could he consent to offer such violence to his feelings—he was young, ambitious, and full of hopes, and the golden anticipations which the mind of youth is ever so fertile in creating, where crowding his imagination, and beckoning him onwards—but there was his mother, the dear, the beloved parent, in the sunshine of whose love he had found strength and consolation—on whose fond bosom, in the helpless days of infancy, he had been softly pillowed from the cares and troubles which awaited his future years, and from whose lips he had oft drank in the accents of tenderness and love, and listened in admiration to the truths, which, like an angel spirit, she had from time to time taken so much pains to instil into his mind, and which had had so happy an influence in guiding and keeping him in the paths of virtue. These were considerations which pressed upon his mind, and seemed for awhile to banish all thoughts of leaving her; for he felt, and rejoiced in the feeling, that he was bound to that being, by ties, the breaking of which would have broken his heart. His spirit clung to hers with such endearing fondness, and had wound around her existence with so strong and close an impulse, that life, he felt, would become a lonesome waste without the verdant feelings which her presence could ever create, and the wide world a blank, gloomy and desolate, without the cheering light which her smile could ever impart. After, however, struggling awhile with difficulties, which, the sanguine hopes he had permitted himself in the first moments of desire to indulge in, had in a measure increased, if not created, it was proposed and arranged, that the pangs of separation, however poignant they might prove, should, for what they trusted would prove for their mutual advantage, be endured. The mother, worn more with experience and affliction, than with the ravages of age, beheld her Henry, rising into manhood, possessed with talents of the finest order—a heart open to every generous and exalted quality—and with sentiments the most just and amiable, but surrounded with difficulties which had long borne him down, and prevented his assuming that station to which his worth and superior merits entitled him—guided by such reflections, she gave a mother's reluctant consent, to an absence which they both dreaded, but which they consoled themselves with believing would be soon and happily terminated. But the hour of parting approached with heavy footsteps—it came upon them with a violence that bore down their spirits, and seemed to lay a heavy and foreboding weight on life itself. How should the fond ivy from its parent stem be torn, and both not droop in anguish, not hang their weeping heads, and with the effort expire. The night came on the morning of which they were to be separated. They spent it at the house of a relative, with whom she was to remain until his return, and together they watched the approach of that light which might, perhaps, then dawn upon them for the last time. The hour of parting was one indeed of pain, but who can describe the anxieties, the prayers, the hopes, the sad forebodings, and poignant grief of such a mother, and of such a son, in the moment which was about to sever them, and perhaps for ever! although, he intended to return in the same ship in which he was to sail, and might probably be again at home in a few months, yet he could hardly feel the consolation he was endeavouring to impart to his parent—and as his graceful, manly form, hung over the chair into which she had sunk for support, and his warm lips kissed the tears from her cheek, which trickled down fast and bright, like rich pearls falling from the fount of a pure and holy affection, he would smother the sigh which struggled in his bosom, and pressing her hand in his, gaze intensely, but insistence on her pale countenance, where the moon beams through the casement fell, and showed such looks as never appeared so dear and so lovely before. Oh! with what overpowering emotion his heart swelled, and his feelings thrilled, as he gazed there—her mild blue speaking eye, wet with the dews of grief, her fair forehead unwrinkled by age, though pallid as death, with care and anxiety, and the thoughts which crowded so thickly on his soul, in that sad and melancholy hour, all conspired to sanctify the scene, and render it almost unearthly. Unconsciously he knelt by her side, and uttered a silent prayer that came from his inmost soul, and seemed for a moment to afford him new strength; he arose with a heavy burden removed from his bosom, and pressed that beloved form to his heart: for a moment they stood locked in each other's embrace, and then raising their eyes to that sweet minister of night, which looked down upon them and smiled, they mutually pointed to the happy omen, which seemed at that moment to beam with purer brilliance from her home in the blue sky, and parted. It was on a similar night that Henry found himself, after a long absence of six years, on the long-wished for coast of America, and within a few hours sail of port. He had been unfortunately detained during this period, by circumstances of a peculiar nature; the ship in which he had set out on his voyage from home, after pursuing her course successfully across the trackless wilderness of the ocean, was driven on the coast of Malabar, by a tremendous storm, which arose as they were about entering the bay of Bengal. It raged with uncontrolable fury, and the ship after loosing her mainmast, and having every inch of canvass torn from her spars, and the spars themselves carried away, was driven on a reef of rocks, within a hundred yards of the shore, were the surf sweeping over her deck, soon made her a complete wreck. The long boat was got out, though the sea ran with a violence that made the attempt an effort of despair; and those who dared venture, hastily threw themselves into her, while the greater part remained on the wreck, and were eventually buried in the deep—the boat filled immediately, on leaving the wreck, and of the twelve souls which constituted her burden, three only succeeded in clinging to the gunwales of the boat, and were immediately borne on the summit of the succeeding wave to the shore. Henry, bereft almost of life was struggling on the sand, and so bruised and exhausted as scarce to be able to reach a place of safety ere the next wave rolled its mountain foam to the shore. This was just as the day began to dawn; when the sun arose, a full view of their desolate situation presented itself before them, they cast their eyes around in search of the ship, but could only discover parts of her hull, which the sea, as it rose and fell, alternately hid and exposed, while the shore was strewn with casks, cases, and broken fragments of the wreck, presenting a melancholy picture, which was however lost or forgotten in the contemplation of one still more distressing. The swoln corses of several of their poor shipmates were found buried in the sand or entangled in sea weeds, and stretched on the slippery rocks—they were gathered together, and the solemn rites of sepulchre performed in the best manner their situation and enfeebled condition would permit—during this season of trial, Henry was consoled with the thought that his mother would know nothing of the misfortune until he should be able to present himself before her, and by his own relation and presence, soothe the agony he knew she would otherwise have endured, but the generous hope was forbidden to be realized. The loss of the ship was carried to America, and the report spread, and was believed that all on board had perished; this soon reached the ears of Mrs. Moreland, whose distress may be conceived, but never described—it came like the gloom of the midnight tempest, over the fair and beautiful hopes she had cherished, and laid in dark ruin and desolation every desire and feeling she had left remaining in her bosom. Henry, with his companion—one having previously perished from privation and fatigue—traversed the coast, and succeeded in reaching a Portuguese settlement, after a variety of vicissitudes and sufferings, and spending near two years among those who could neither feel nor care for him, he found an opportunity of leaving this scene of trial and penury, and went to Ballasore, an English town on the coast of Coromandel. Here his talents, and acquaintance with business, introduced him into the notice of several merchants, who were able and willing to render him important services. He obtained a lucrative situation, and in the course of a few years became wealthy. He had repeatedly written to his mother, but his letters owing to accidents, and his distance from America, never reached her, and she long mourned over his memory as one whom the waves of the ocean had buried in their briny depths, and that although "Days, months, and ages, might circle away, yet still the vast waters above him should roll." He now determined on returning to America, a variety of circumstances tended to hasten his departure—the long absence he had made, his possessing the means of rendering his future life comfortable and independent, and above all the desire of again beholding and pressing to his bosom, that beloved parent on whom his hopes and wishes had all centred through every scene of trial and distress, and the thought of ministering to her wants—smoothing the pillow of age, and rendering her happy, was to him indeed a cordial that had cheered him through every danger, and now afforded him a luxury which nothing could surpass. But there was a check to the flood of rapture, which rushed upon his mind in the indulgence of those anticipations, when reflecting how brief they all would probably be, and that his mother would again be left alone in the world; for sufferings and diseases, incident to the climate, had been making sad inroads upon his health, and undermining his constitution—He was no longer the fair and beautiful picture of health and youth, which his mother so oft had gazed on with pride and admiration—the sallow hue of his complexion—his hollow cheek, and care worn brow, presented a sad contrast to this, and he felt within him that which spoke of rapid decay and death, and he longed to reach his home, to behold his mother before death should deprive him of that consolation, and lay at her feet the fruit of his toil and enterprize. On that night when Henry stood on the deck of his homeward bound barque, and leaned against the railing for support to his feeble and emaciated form; the tear of memory stood in his eye, and he drew a heavy breath as he thought of the days of innocent and happy childhood, when his mother's griefs were the only sorrows which

be experienced, and life glided on in a calm, serene, and pleasant current, unruffled except by anxiety for her. He thought of these, and as his mind reverted in melancholy pleasure to distant years, he sang these words, while the moon as she moved on in her fleecy path through the blue ether of Heaven, seemed to pause, and shed forth her beams in unusual and smiling lustre over the surrounding waters.

THE PAST.

I cannot—must not pause to think,
On all the bliss of other years;
Fond joys and hopes, that downward sink
In dark oblivion's sea of tears.

I cannot—must not gaze so much
On yon sad, lost and ruined barque,
That floats so wild, and seems to touch
The very rocks of death!—and mark

How gloomy all, save when a gleam
From memory's pure and holy star,
Athwart the distant billow's beam,
And lights the scene so lone and far.

Oh! can it save—is that a light
From heaven to guide my barque's return;
A beacon through the tempest night,
By guardian spirits bid to burn?

It only gilds the shatter'd sail,
It only lights the surge swept deck,
And shows Youth's pennant by the gale,
Torn rudely from the ruined wreck.

A trackless sea! a flick'ring fire!
And all in wild delusion tost;
Love—bliss, e'en hope, all—all expire,
And downward sink—forever lost!

But he wiped the tear from his cheek, and inwardly reproved himself for indulging in reflections that were now of no avail. As the ship neared the land, and he could perceive the white foam breaking up in snowy wreaths on the shore, his heart beat with a stronger impulse, and the fragrance of the land breeze, as it wafted the balmy breath of the gay fields and flowers towards him, imparted coolness to his feverish brow, and refreshed his drooping spirits. He fancied he heard the hum of the distant inhabitants aroused from their slumbers by the approach of day, and he longed to be among them, to place his foot once more on the land of his birth, and offer up his prayers and thanksgivings to the Almighty power, which had preserved him through the dangers and perils of distant seas and climes. A small sail was now seen standing from the harbour, directing its course towards them.—It was the pilot boat. When they came along side, a general rush was made to obtain a sight of the new comers, and joy was depicted in every countenance, at beholding those who owned the same citizenship, and were born in the same country with themselves. Numerous and eager enquiries were made by each in their turn, of the news, the health of friends, and the thousand little minutiæ, which though so trifling in themselves, are nevertheless so full of interest after the tiresome monotony of a long sea voyage. Henry would have mingled his enquiries with the rest, but saw no face that he recollected of ever having seen before, there were none there that he knew, and he patiently waited until they should reach the shore. The ship soon entered the harbour under a press of sail, and as she bore up towards the crowded wharves, presenting a noble and commanding spectacle, was greeted in her proud course by many an anxious look and enquiring eye; they were soon alongside the dock—the hawsers were thrown out and made fast, and the noisy bustle of the crew gradually subsided into the milder but heart felt tumult of smiling and joyful congratulations. Henry anxiously stepped on shore, and made his way through the crowd with as much speed as his weak limbs would permit, he stopped not as he passed up the busy streets, his feelings were too strong to permit the least delay—an absence of six years, and his pale, altered appearance, prevented his being recognized by any of those of his former acquaintances whose faces he occasionally caught a glimpse of, as he hurried along toward the residence of his mother. His heart was throbbing with unwonted joy; he should soon be in her presence, and he anticipated the rapture which awaited him, when he should be folded in the fond arms of her in whom his existence was wholly enwrapped. After so long, long an absence, would she know him? so changed and altered from the rosy boy she once knew? would not his sudden appearance, and his shadow like form be too great a surprise for her delicate frame to support? perhaps she might be overcome, and the transport of bliss be turned into the silence and sadness of death. These were thoughts that passed rapidly through his mind, but he had hardly time to give them a moment's attention, ere he found himself before the dwelling in which he had left her; he ascended the steps, and his arm trembled as he raised it upwards to lift the knocker; it fell, the sound vibrated through his whole frame, and his heart palpitated with an indescribable emotion; when the door opened he tottered in; but the faces that presented themselves to his view, were strange and unknown to him—he looked around, but the loved and cherished form on which he so longed to feast his gaze was not there, and he shuddered with fearful apprehension, as with faultering accents he enquired for his mother. What was her name, asked those present? alas, thought Henry, and is even her name not known among them: and almost fainting with grief, he sunk into a chair, for he was no longer able to support himself. Ah, he sighed, after all my toils and privations—after depriving myself for so long and painful a period of her presence, and wasting the pride and flower of my youth, in a distant and burning clime, is this my reward at last—to return broken down in spirits and in health—forgotten by his friends—a stranger in the land of his youth, and to find her not here, the thought was more than he could bear. Why, why, ungrateful son that I am, why did ever I leave so kind, so good, so dear a parent—and the tears rained down his cheeks, while sobs bursting from his inmost heart almost choaked his utterance.—Surprised at a scene they could not understand, yet, deeply affected at his appearance, he was again asked the name of his mother.—When as if recollecting himself, he darted his piercing eye wildly around, and then fixing them full on the face of the person before him, uttered in an half audible voice, the name of Moreland. It was familar—they were sure they had heard the name before, and they believed she had once lived in that house, but it was some years ago, and where she now had gone to they were unable to say. Another, after a little recollection, remembered to have seen her—it was soon after she had received the news of her son's death, who was lost on his passage to India—she was in much distress, and looked extremely weak and pale—they much doubted whether she was yet living. At last a stranger entered who had known something of her, as he had assisted in removing her, soon after her unfeeling landlord had seized upon the few remaining things she had left, and in a manner turned her out, poor, feeble, and unused as she was to the cruel treatment of penury and avarice, to bear the "peltings of the pitiless blast."—Henry could hear no more; he wrung his hands in an agony of despair, and his whole soul seemed sinking beneath the weight of a sickening misery, that took from him almost the power of breathing; and as he dragged his weary limbs into the street, and with heavy footsteps pursued his lonely course, unmindful of all around him he wondered that the flickering lamp of life held out to burn so long, amid trials and tribulations that he deeply felt were extinguishing its rays and fast shrouding its light in the gloomy silence of death.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Lines written on viewing the "Steam Boat Legislator a few minutes after the bursting of her boiler.

And death, relentless tyrant, hath been here!
Here, in unpitying guise and saddest form;
Those eyes, so dim, grew dim without a tear,—
Those hearts, so lifeless, even now are warm!
Oh! God, 'tis awful when thy mandate calls
A spirit from its tenement of clay;
That bids it leave the house which it enthralls,
And to eternal regions wing its way.

'Tis awful, when disease has prey'd on life,
And sapp'd the form which could not cope with death,—
Which (vanquish'd in the sad unequal strife,)
Unto its Maker yields the failing breath!
Yet 'tis most awful, when Heaven's stern decree
Demands unwarn'd, a sinful trembling soul;
Sapp'd is the body's vigour, like a tree
Which sinks beneath the lightning's dire control.

Lo! yon poor wretch, how many a scene of joy
His manly slumber pictured forth to view;
Yet death received the mandate to destroy,
And death is ever faithful, ever true;
On land or on the wave, in youth, or age,
The monarch meets us, where so e'er we turn;
No tears can soften,—none subdue his rage,
Though hearts may break, and weeping eyes may burn.

Alas, poor victims! though in lowly state,
For ye, this heart can grieve with throb sincere
With sympathy can mourn your thrilling fate,
And o'er your corses drop a sorrowing tear.
Let not the living from this scene of woe,
Turn with a careless or regardless eye;
But learn that Death's in every path below,
That all is false save hopes beyond the sky.

New York June 24, 1825. FRANCIS.

Extract of a letter from General La Fayette to a gentleman in this city, dated Louisville, May 12.

"In the night of the 8th and 9th inst. we ran foul of a snag, which lay concealed two feet under water, and so well infiladed our steam boat, that it pierced through our upper deck, and sunk the boat in a few minutes.—We had time, however, to come out of the ladies cabin, before the water had penetrated through the partition, and all landed safely without any life being lost. The Paragon, which was descending the river in the morning, was good enough to take us on board and bring us to this place. This accident is not imputable to any one; the conduct of the captain of the Mechanic was such as to entitle him to the thanks which you will see in the St. Louis Gazette.

You will find in another part of that newspaper, an error, which I wish much to be corrected. It is, that I have only lost my carriage and my hat; the latter was most obligingly replaced by a manufacturer of Louisville. But amongst the lost trunks, is that which contained all the papers which I had preserved during my journey—all my letters to be answered—and a number of answers which I had prepared during 12 days navigation. This loss throws all my correspondence into confusion—I have not saved a single memorandum—and as to every thing anterior to the shipwreck, I must rely on the indulgence of my friends.

"I expect to be, on the 28th or 29th of this month, at Pittsburgh, and arrive at Boston on the 16th of June, by the way of Albany. I hope to be at New-York on the 4th of July, thence go to Washington, taking Philadelphia in my way, to take leave of several respected friends, and embark for France on the 15th of August."

TREMENDOUS WHIRLWIND IN OHIO.

NEWARK, OHIO, MAY 26.—On the 18th inst. was experienced at Burlington and its vicinity, in this county, one of the most tremendous whirlwinds that was ever known. It commenced about ten miles west of Burlington, tearing every thing in its course till it reached the above place, which it literally swept from the ground. It continued its ravages in a north-east direction, to the average width of little more than a mile through the whole extent of the country; where it has terminated we have not heard. Several of our citizens have been to the place, and the accounts which they give almost surpass belief. The inhabitants of Burlington were alarmed by *a loud rolling wind*, and upon looking to the west, they discovered something like *a dark, black cloud*—and as it approached, the appearance of trees and limbs, flying and hurled in every direction in the air, was seen. They flew to their houses, and in *a few seconds every thing was turned over; they could neither see nor hear;* every house in the town *was swept to the ground;* log-houses were carried away to the very lowest logs, and stables and houses hurled in the air—and, what is most astonishing, there were but three persons killed. To witness the scene, it would be supposed no person could have escaped—some were taken up and carried off some distance; others clung to whatever they could get hold of, and so violent was the wind, that a boy who ran to shut a door *was thrown with such violence against an opposite wall, that his brains were dashed out;* another, standing in an orchard, was struck by a small limb, and *his head actually cut in two.* The scene of desolation which it has occasioned is most appalling: on farms of two and three hundred acres of land there is not a tree left standing; the woods is completely prostrate, and *almost every animal in the neighborhood has been destroyed.* Two men, happening to be out ploughing at the time when the storm came on, were suddenly surprised by the appearance of trees flying in the air, accompanied with a heavy noise. At first they could not credit their eye-sight; their curiosity was excited, and they remained looking at it with astonishment; the main current of the wind, passed some distance from them; it came on so rapidly that before they could get near any house they were overtaken; the limbs and trees commenced falling, and tore up by the roots and twisted off every tree around them. One of the men was carried to a small prairie that was near, and here he continued hanging to a bush, until at last the bush and he both were carried away. He however succeeded in fastening to another till the storm was over. While in this situation, he represents the limbs and bodies of trees striking the earth and tearing up the ground for some distance in deep furrows, and then again rising; after it was over he went to look for his companion. He, when he found the storm was on them, had run to the side of a log which was near him, when directly, he perceived a very large tree falling on the spot where he was; he had the presence of mind to move a short distance, when the tree fell and buried the log in the ground. He then ran under the side of the large tree that had fallen, and there remained. When his companion came to hunt him he hallooed; at first he did not hear until he approached nearer, when he answered from under an immense heap of timber. It was impossible for him to get out until the other fell to work with his axe and cut away the logs, when he found him unhurt. Their oxen were completely mashed to pieces, and not a tree was left standing round them. Another farmer, who had just built a large brick house, and had his farm in a good state of improvement, happened to be a short distance from it when the wind came on, he secured himself by holding to a stump, and remained in this situation until the storm, which lasted two or three minutes, was over; when he rose to go to his house, *every thing was complete desolation* around him, and he went directly on a contrary direction from that in which his house stood. After going over trees and heaps of timber, he at last *found where his house had stood.* It was almost ruined. He supposed his wife and family were destroyed, but, upon looking into the cellar, he there found them safe. His wife, upon seeing the storm, and supposing the house would be blown away, ran with her children into the cellar. Several from whom we have the above facts, state, that remarkably large trees were taken up by the roots and carried for some distance.—One tree in particular, between three and four feet thick, which had been standing near a house, was torn up by the roots and carried to a distance of almost two hundred yards.—A more violent hurricane was never witnessed in any country.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

The punishment of Henry Savary, of Bristol, convicted for forgery, has been commuted to transportation for life.

Young Murat has been set at liberty, at the intervention of the Minister of the U. S who has engaged that he shall go directly to Philadelphia.

The estimates of the Liverpool and Manchester Rail-Road are taken at 12,000*l.* per mile! The road is to be executed on a magnificent scale; to be 66 feet wide; the rails to be laid down in the best possible manner, and the purchase of land, at the two extremities, must be paid for at an enormous price.—This estimate also includes the cost of engines, waggons, and warehouses.

In the year ending the 5th of January, 1825, 5,084,702 tons of coal were exported from Great Britain, of which 278,195 tons were exported to foreign ports, 691, 450 tons to Ireland, and 4,114,577 tons coastwise.

The King's second Court and Levee was held on the 27th, and three columns of the Courier are filled with the names of the nobility and gentry who attended.

Richard Rush, Esq. Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, from America, had a private audience of his Majesty, to take leave, attended by Earl Bathurst and Sir Robert Chester.

An important *depot* of arms has been discovered in the barony of Duhallow, Ireland, consisting of pikes, pistols, cuirasses, &c. Bands of insurgents are again prowling about, and committing outrages in the county of Limerick.

Despatches had been received from Sir A. Campbell, dated Rangoon, Dec. 10 and 15, announcing a series of brilliant victories obtained over the Burmese by the British and native troops. The entire hopes of the king of Ava had been destroyed, his army utterly ruined, and 240 pieces of ordnance, together with 3000 stand of arms, the whole of the camp equipage, and 30 war boats, taken by the British. Nothing was said of the king of Ava's death.

The Courier of the 29th contains Paris dates of the 27th. The Coronation of the French King was definitively to take place the 29th of May. The king had given orders to prepare apartments at Rheims, for 100 members of the Chambers, independently of those who were to form part of the grand deputation.—The Duke of Northumberland, who intends to assist at the Coronation, has proceeded to the Continent, in great state. The service of plate which he takes along is estimated at £100,000. He takes also a fine stud of 40 horses. The preparations for his reception at Rheims were upon a scale of magnificence scarcely inferior to those for the King.

The news from Greece, says the London Sun, affords strong evidence of the unconquerable spirit of the nation, and of their unanimous feelings against the Ottomans, whatever may be there private animosities. As soon as the invasion of the Morea by the Egyptians was publicly known, 35,000 volunteers answered the appeal of the government to arms, and the Egyptians have been repulsed in every direction, and compelled to take up a defensive position near to the spot where they landed. The Greek fleets and armies are every where on the alert, and the formidable armaments of the Turks and Egyptians do not inspire them with the least alarm.

A London paper states that "the importation of cotton this year into England amounts to two hundred and nine thousand bags. The importation last year, up to the same period of time, was one hundred and eighty-two thousand bags. The balance in favor of the importation this year, as compared with the importation of last year, is twenty-six thousand bags." And yet the prices of cotton are much higher this year than they were the last.

Mr. Banks, a member of the British parliament, has received from Egypt a manuscript copy, written on papyrus, of a portion of Homer's Iliad, discovered in the island of Elephantine, by a French gentleman travelling with Mr. Banks in Upper Egypt.

Intelligence was received in England, the latter end of April, that a bloody war had broken out in Syria between the Druses and the Christians. Famine was also dreaded by the inhabitants.

Advices from India announce the capture of a ship called the General de Kock, by pirates, near the island of Borneo, and the deliberate massacre of the whole ship's crew, after they had been kept some weeks in captivity.

Mr. Lane of London is in possession of Belzoni's celebrated Sarcophagus three thousand years old. The antiquarian epicures are all allowed to feast their eyes with a lamplight peep at the indefatigable nonsense of former days.

A simple and ingenious method of condensing smoke, metalic vapors, and other sublimed matter, not liable to be infused by a mixture with water, has lately been made public by Mr. Jeffreys, of Bristol, England. It consists of having connected with the fire, a furnace with two parallel funnels communicating together at the top, up one of which the smoke or vapour ascends, and then passing into the other, immediately condensed and carried down by a shower of water, which falls uncessingly from above, and passes off by an opening below.

Revolt in Mexico.—An arrival at New-Orleans, from Alvarado, brings information that a body of Mexican troops stationed at the Island of Sacrificios, mutinied on the 30th of April, and put all the officers to death. The Mexican General in the neighbourhood of Vera Cruz lost no time in marching against the mutineers, who had hoisted the Spanish flag; they were compelled to surrender; 20 of the ringleaders were executed the first day, and other executions had followed.

This revolt is only a foretaste of what the descendants of Europeans must apprehend in Mexico. The hatred of the aboriginal race has long been smothered, but never extinguished. Indeed, misery and oppression have operated in Mexico as elsewhere, to nourish the thirst for revenge. The white creoles in Mexico have driven out the Spaniards; let them take care lest the still greater numbers of the copper colored race do not expel them in their turn. Agents from Spain, and the Holy Alliance, will not be wanting to open the eyes of the Indians, and urge them on with promises of aid from abroad.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

Master Hubard is now exhibiting his singular and surprising talent to the citizens of Baltimore. The Gallery of Cuttings was opened there on Wednesday evening last.

Mr. Say's second volume of *Entomology* is in the press, and will equal the excellence and elegance of the first. The first part, in three volumes, of Dr. Godman's American Natural History, will appear in September.

The subscription list of the Franklin Institute Stock is rapidly filling—upwards of 300 shares were taken on Thursday. The whole number is 600.

The Governor of this state is expected in this city on the 19th of the present month.

His Excellency Governor Clinton and lady, left this city on Thursday morning at six o'clock, in the steamboat Pennsylvania, for New York. A public dinner was given to the Governor, on Wednesday, by the citizens of Philadelphia.

Most of our citizens are not aware that during the storm on Saturday night last, the ground was entirely covered with snow. This is unprecedented in this city, in the month of June.

The high wind of Saturday night, says the National Intelligencer, blew almost all the water out of the rivers in this part of the country; the consequence of which was, that all the steam boats, and the mails conveyed by them, were embargoed, by being left aground, until the waters were restored on the cessation of the wind which had expelled them.

The convict who some time ago escaped from the Boston Penitentiary, by concealing himself, in the seat of an unfinished sofa, has been recognised in this city and sent back to his old quarters.

The old Indian Queen Tavern, in South Fourth street, and adjoining buildings, are to be torn down, and a splendid new Hotel, 100 feet front, with spacious back buildings, is to be erected in their place.

General La Fayette arrived at Pittsburgh on the 30th ultimo. He is expected in Albany on Monday next, via Lake Erie and the Canal, and will proceed thence directly to Boston.

A gentleman residing at East Windsor, Connecticut, in a letter to the editor of the New England Farmer, says, "I have sold one of my Saxon Bucks for $130—two at $120 each—one for $110, and half of another for $100—one Ewe for $110, and three for $100 each."

Mr. Everett, minister to Spain, will leave this country in the packet Edward Quesnel, to sail from New-York on the 15th inst.

Both houses of the Legislature of Massachusetts have dispensed with answers to the Governor's speech. It is thought a good general rule merely to refer the several material subjects of such communications to committees.

One of the counties of Georgia, named *Liberty*, contains according to the census recently taken, 1685 whites, and 5742 slaves.

Mr. P. Mulvany, of St. Clairsville, Ohio, lately sheared twenty merino bucks, which yielded one hundred and forty-nine pounds of wool.

The public vessels of the Lake Champlain squadron, are to be sold at Whitehall, on the 22d inst. They consist of the ships Confiance and Saratoga, brigs Eagle and Linnet, schr. Ticonderoga, and six galleys.

A survey is making from La Guira to Caracas, a distance of fourteen miles, with a view of ascertaining the practicability of establishing a Rail Road, which is proposed to be made on that difficult route.

The town of Gilson, in Keene, N. H. voted, at their annual meeting, a sum of money to build a town tomb, sufficiently large to contain the usual number of persons who die within a year. After remaining 12 months, the bodies are to be removed to the grave.—The professed object is to secure their friends and neighbours from the depredations of the medical students.

More than eighty students have matriculated at the University of Virginia. Professor Tucker has commenced his course of lectures on ethicks, and the chair of the law only remains to be filled.

The Pittsburg Gazette of Friday, June 3, says "Late rains have caused a very considerable rise in our rivers. The Ohio is now in excellent order for steam Boat navigation."

On the 18th and 19th and 21st days of May, more than seventy ships, barks and brigs, arrived from G. Britain and Ireland; a large proportion of them brought settlers, to the number in all of about a thousand, for Canada.

Mr. Crawford Tucker, of Wake County, (N. C.) on the 31st of May measured Corn seven feet and one inch high, and Colewart leaves two feet and two inches long.

An Extract of a letter from London, April 26, says, "The New York Line of Packet Ships to this port are likely to succeed well. The Hudson will be obliged to decline 100 tons of goods and some passengers. The York, capt. Baker, has attracted much notice, and your Minister, Mr. Rush, will probably take his passage home by her."

A Tree was lately cut in Horsham township, Pennsylvania, which contained fourteen cords of saleable wood, one and a half cords bark, and about one cord offals.

Counterfeit $3 notes of the Bank of Delaware at Wilmington, are in circulation.

General La Fayette entered Cincinnati under an escort of ladies on horseback.

Captain Partridge, in company with five cadets of his academy arrived at Charleston, (S.C.) May 26.

Mr. Disbrow, who has been indefatigably engaged for several weeks in Alexandria in boring for water, has been engaged by the general Government to make an experiment at Harper's Ferry for the benefit of the U. States' works there.

Mr. Merrison, the instructor at Belle Air College, who was shot by a scholar, is dead.—The lad who perpetrated this deed is stated to be a grandson of Gen. Smith of Baltimore.

A quarry of fine gray Marble, has been discovered in the township of Pike, in Bradford county, Pa.; it has been examined by men capable of judging of it correctly, who have declared it to be a fine species of marble.

Mr. Noah, Editor of the National Advocate, purchased Grand Island from the state of New-York, at a public sale in Albany, on Friday week. On this island many of the Jews are to find refuge from European oppression.

On the afternoon of the 18th ult. the town of New-Lisbon, Ohio, was visited by a most violent hail storm. It is stated that some of the hail stones measured six inches in circumference, and weighed two ounces. Upwards of two thousand panes of glass were broken in the town.

A suit was determined during the spring term of the Superior Court, at Halifax, N. C. which had been fifteen years in court, the jury returning, verdict of one dollar, and the cost and expenses amounting to two thousand dollars! The parties were, Gregory vs. Hooker's administrator.

The Boston Gazette, in noticing the recent accident to General Lafayette, observes that his life has been a continued series of fearless action and miraculous escapes—with him motion is pleasure, and danger a common business. If he lives to finish his tour through the United States he will, probably, have travelled more miles in the same number of months, and written more answers to addresses, than any man ever did before, in any age or country. In fact, his journey is unique in the history of man. Without power, without command—he commands all wills, and controls all hearts. If the circumstances were not fixed upon record by a thousand presses, future ages would place the story in the region of fable.

The Elizabeth City, N. Carolina Star, of Saturday week, says, that a section of that country, on the N. E. side of Little River, in extent about half a mile wide, and 8 or 10 miles in length, was visited by the most alarming hail and rail storm ever experienced in this country. Much injury was done to the crops of wheat, corn, and cotton—the stock much bruised, and the poultry killed, besides other damage done in broken windows, &c. One of the informants stated that the hail, where it drifted along the fence, was nearly half leg deep, and that some of the stones were as large as a man's fist.

Wants at Mount Carbon.—We want money, houses and people to live in them. Every thing in fact is wanted except Stone Coal, coachmen and doctors. Of the first we have enough to spare, we have no need of coachmen, having no coaches, and we have already more doctors than sick people. Three more coal boats of about 30 tons each were launched during the last week.—*Miner's Jour.*

An Old Revolutionary Soldier.—Colonel Clark, of Lebanon, Conn. an old Revolutionary soldier, who was in the hottest of the fight at Breed's Hill, has received an invitation from the committee of arrangements for the celebration at that place, to give his attendance on the 17th of this month. He is now at the advanced age of 95, and retains his mental and bodily faculties in a very remarkable degree. In order to render the journey as easy and agreeable as possible, the committee have left him to choose his mode of travelling, retaining only the right of defraying all his expenses. So liberal and gratifying a request has been acceded to with pleasure, and Col. Clark is making preparations for his departure. He is to be attended by his son, who was quite a boy at the time of the battle of Bunker's Hill, and accompanied his father as a fifer to the company.

By the Aurilla, at New York from Maranham, accounts are received that Lord Cochrane was off that port with four or five vessels, waiting for the payment of $200,000, a demand for his services at that place—which was paid by instalments as collected in duties on the foreign trade. During his stay, it was said, he obliged the town to pay the expenses of his ships.

It is announced in a Reading paper, that a packet intended as a regular trader between Reading and Philadelphia, will shortly sail.—The packet is to be handsomely fitted up, the passengers completely secured from the weather—she is to perform a trip and a half each week—the advertisement also states, that good beds will be provided in Norristown for passengers to and from said places. Fare through two dollars.

On Monday, an election was held for Directors of the *Bank of Southwark*, when upwards of 3,000 votes were polled; the following are the names of the gentlemen elected.

Wm. M'Glinsey, John Keefe, Josiah Harmer, Thomas Bartholomew, Thomas D. Grover, Samuel Comly, James Pearon, R. M'Mullin, jr. Samuel Sparks, Samuel Humphreys, R. M. Lewis, Walter Thompson, H. L. Coryell.

The general assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the U. States rose on the 1st instant, after a session, of two weeks, wanting one day. While in session, they resolved to establish another Theological Seminary, to be located in the west, and appointed a committee, of which Gen. Jackson is a member, to report on the most suitable scite. They also resolved unanimously to recommend to all their Churches to patronise the objects of the American Colonization Society.

The Providence, R. I. Journal says, the legislature of that state, runs upon wheels and goes round the state to accommodate customers as orderly as a tin pedlar's cart. It has *four* sessions a year, one half of which is usually in going to, and the remainder in returning from the place of meeting, which is held at three and sometimes four different points in the state.

A few days ago, as Isaac Shute, a cartman, was passing through Pine street, New York, with a load, a young man who was employed as a clerk to a broker, rushed into the street, and with some weapon knocked the cartman from his cart before the wheel, which passed over his body. He was very much injured, but whether dangerously we were not able to ascertain. The person who committed the act is named Webb, and for some days has shown symptoms of a deranged mind.

The following is a list of persons killed and wounded on board the steamboat Legislator, by the explosion of her main flue through her boiler, on the 2d June, at 5 o'clock, A.M.

Joseph Greenleaf, fireman, (white,) killed.
Francis Raney, cook, (colored,) do.
Thomas Williams, waiter, do. (slave to Dr. Dunham, of New Brunswick.)
Joseph Beck, waiter, very badly burnt.
Capt. John Henry, slightly burnt.

A waiter, by the name of John Harris, was drowned. This is the boy that was missing.

A Small boy named George Bradford, had his hands and face burnt slightly.

One of the waiters of the Legislator, a boy, who at the moment of the explosion had been sent below to procure something from a large box or chest, standing near the side of the boiler, hearing it give way, sprang instantly into the chest, let fall the lid, and by this means preserved himself unhurt.

Commodore Porter has published a pamphlet of 100 pages, entitled, "An Exposition of the Facts and Circumstances which justified the Expedition to Foxardo, and the consequences thereof, together with the Proceedings of the Court of Inquiry thereon, held by order of the Honorable the Secretary of the Navy." In his preface, the Commodore says:—"By the conduct of the Court, to which the subject was referred for investigation, I was driven from its presence, and prevented from making the explanations on which I founded my justification. Therefore to redeem my pledge, I submit the following sheets."

The Lancaster, Pa. Journal states, that Mr. Adam Hour, of Lancaster county, raised and prepared about eight hundred weight of hemp, which, on delivery to the navy agent in this city, was placed in the hands of a ropemaker, for the purpose of having it made into rope, and its quality tested; so far as the examination has been made, it has been found equal in quality to the best Russian, "of course," says the navy agent, "it will be paid for, rating it accordingly."

The Baltimore Federal Gazette of Tuesday states, that funds have been placed in the U. States, by the Colombian republic, to pay for the brig America, the Josephine, the Liberty, and their cargoes, all of this city, the Tiger and cargo, of Salem, the Minerva of Massachusetts, and the cargo of the Minerva insured in this city. These vessels were illegally captured by privateers under the Venezuelian flag. The principal and interest and liberal damages for the captures have been allowed by the republic. This honorable conduct on the part of Colombia affords an additional guarantee for a continuance of the faithful and enlightened policy of her government.

A private letter from New-York mentions that the writer had just returned from a visit to the Rev. Mr. Summerfield; and that he had found him so very low, that he was unconscious, and had no knowledge of the persons about him. What talents! what intelligence! what devotion! are about to descend into the silent grave! A frame inclosing all that dignifies and adorns humanity, is about to be disorganized and become a mere clod of the valley. Such is the lot of Man! Where is the man, savage or civilized, who does not sigh for an hereafter?—for a world beyond the grave?—and where is the Christian who does not believe in it? who does not consider the Grave as the mere outlet which leads from Death to Life everlasting! With vivid and increasingly ardent hopes, he draws nearer and nearer to the Grave, more and more convinced that the blissful moment is at hand, when he is about to enjoy in the presence of his God, and in the company of His angels, that happiness which eye hath not seen, nor which it hath not entered into the heart of man to conceive.—*Press.*

On Monday week, a boy about 14 years of age, at Townsend's wharf, fell into the river Delaware. A countryman from Milford, jumped in and caught hold of the boy. It was soon observed by Mr. Neil, a printer, that the man could hardly swim, and that it was probable if left to themselves, that both the man and the boy would been drowned. Mr. Neil did not hesitate an instant, but leaped in and caught the boy under one arm, while the countryman held him by the other; a boat was near and they swam towards it. A swell, occasioned they know not how, carried the boat away some distance. The countryman held on to the boy, although it required all his exertions to keep himself afloat. Mr. Neil felt that the weight of the boy, and of his own water-soaked clothes, were more than he could float under—what was to be done? No help was near, although the boat and the shore were at no great distance. He felt his total inability to sustain the boy and himself; he inspired a large draught of air and descended to the bottom—he supposed his head at that time to have been below the surface of the water 12 or 18 inches—he bore up the boy and walked quickly towards the boat.—His breath failing, he ascended, inspired the fresh air, and again descended, and moved quickly along the bottom, bearing the boy up. In this way, they all reached the boat.

The Spanish authorities in the West Indies, are at last proceeding with considerable energy in the suppression of Piracy, and it appears, by information communicated to the Editor of the Norfolk Beacon, that, in the Island of Porto Rico, eleven desperadoes have recently paid the forfeiture of their crimes. The number, added to those executed a few weeks before, makes the whole amount to thirty-six, nearly all of whom were directly or indirectly engaged in pirating on American Commerce. At Havana a pirate was lately tried and sentenced to be hung, and it is represented that, immediately after his conviction, two merchants at Matanzas shut up their stores and decamped.

Benjamin Hawkins, brother of Samuel Hawkins, whom it was supposed was killed, arrived at Montgomery, (Alabama) on the 7th May. He states, that he left his town (Hillsbee) for Montgomery, and had not proceeded very far before he discovered a party of twenty within ten steps of him. One of the party, (his cousin) after throwing the powder from the pan of his rifle, levelled it at him, and snapped it as a signal of danger. Hawkins wheeled his horse and fled. The balance of the Indians fired at him, but did no injury. Several balls passed through his plaid cloak, which he in the pursuit threw away. The Indians found the cloak, and seeing the holes in it, were under the impression that they had wounded him. It is reported that Col. Crowell and the Little Prince are at Fort Mitchell, guarded by several hundred Indians, in consequence of threats made use of by the friends of McIntosh, and the rest of the Indians who have been killed.

Lambert Rickley, cashier of the State Bank at Trenton, has requested the public to suspend any opinion unfavorable to individuals having accounts in that bank. He pledges himself, as speedily as possible, to exhibit a statement of their condition, which will, he trusts, prove entirely satisfactory, in reference to their individual credit, as well as his own.

The Concert of the Musical Fund Society was performed on Wednesday evening, before a numerous and fashionable audience, although the warmth of the weather prevented many from being present. The performances were, as usual, distinguished for brilliancy and power of execution. Misses Taws and Jefferson and Mr. Cross were the principal vocalists;—the Chorus, Solos and Duett, addressed to La Fayette, and originally performed in his presence in Baltimore, composed by H. N. Giles, were admirable. Governor Clinton was present, and expressed the gratification he had received from the performance.

Green-Room Intelligence.

Mr. *Booth* is now playing in Albany, at the new Theatre erected there, with great success.—Mr. *Barrett*, formerly of the Philadelphia stage, has been playing the first parts in genteel comedy in New-York, and is well spoken of. Mr. Caldwell of the New Orleans Theatre, has disposed of his interest in the Richmond establishment—the management was offered to Mr. Booth, but was declined by him. Mr. *Forrest*, of this city, who appeared as an amateur, when a boy, on our stage, is playing first rate character in Caldwell's New-Orleans company, and is said to bid fair for the first place on the American stage. He has some idea of visiting England—he has already, like Howard Payne, acquired the name of the *American Roscius*, and in the present state of things in the dramatic world across the water, may become as celebrated, as he will do here, should he abandon his intention. Our Philadelphia company is about finishing the season at Baltimore. Mr. Wallack goes on immediately to New York, to take charge of the Chatham Garden Theatre. The loss of this gentleman and his wife, will be considerably felt at our Theatre, the next winter. We understand the managers are recruiting the strength of the company.

The Park theatre, Chatham Garden theatre, and the Circus, are all three now open in the city of New York, and well attended, notwithstanding the intense heat of the weather, which acting mostly upon the high pressure principle in crowded assemblies, must render those places tolerably disagreeable, yet interesting no doubt to persons who are fond of *melting* scenes from real life. We seldom hear of as much dramatic talent being concentrated in one place, as is to be found in New York.

A silver cup is offered for a Prize address on the opening of the new Circus in New-York. In these times of opposition the music are not overlooked.

The Legislature of Connecticut adjourned on Friday week. A law was passed prohibiting Circus performances in the state. A motion to repeal the act prohibiting theatrical exhibitions, was negatived unanimously.

Kean has been compelled to renounce his engagement at Edinburgh.

Mr. Abbott has engaged Miss Foote to per-

form in Dublin for thirteen nights immediately on the close of her London engagement, for which she is to receive a sum of 1000 guineas.

The King of England visited Covent Garden Theatre on the 25th ult. and was rapturously received. The performances were *Der Freischutz*, and the after piece of *Charles the 2d.*

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1825.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"The Burning Ship," by Alexander, and "A Frontier Tale," by Emily, next week. "Linden"—a part of "Kisses"—The "Moralist," from "Martha," shall also soon appear.

Is "the Vision of Cleanthe" original or not? It would have been full as easy to have given this necessary information on the face of the article, as to have neglected it.

We shall endeavor to make room for the "communication" on the improvement of arts and sciences—though we are almost afraid our readers will start at the imposing array of Axioms, Propositions, Theorems, Problems, Lemmas, Corollaries, Scholeisms, Pneumatics, Hydraulocis, Polygonometry, and——but we have done—the bare reading of these is enough to throw one into a profuse perspiration; and we fear will prove rather too great a task for some of our readers, if the weather continues as warm as at present.

An imposter, assuming the title of the "Boston Bard," has been forcing himself, within a week or two past, upon some of our citizens as the young man who has acquired considerable celebrity, under the above title. For the information of his friends here, and to prevent the further extension of so villainous an imposition, it may be well to observe that the writer known to the public as the "Boston Bard," is not in this city, but has, for some time past been, and is, we believe, now engaged in the conducting of a respectable Journal, in the State of New York.

From the great and increasing number of passengers daily passing between this city and New York, it is of the greatest importance that proper attention should be paid to their convenience and safety. The Citizens' Line, from No. 13 Market, presents peculiar advantages in this respect; and is among the foremost of those offered to the notice of the public, as the route is pleasant—has a shorter land carriage, and from its being the only line which takes this direction, is more free from the risks attendant on competition.

On Wednesday last, the corner stone of the building about to be erected by the Franklin Institute, was laid in the presence of Governor Clinton, Governor Geddes, officers of the Grand Lodge, and a large concourse of citizens, at which time Peter A. Brown, Esq. Corresponding Secretary of the Institute, and chairman of the building committee, delivered an address, in which he stated the objects which the society have in view; its rapid growth and unprecedented success, and the importance of a fixed place of meeting, deposit and exhibition, which is more likely to guarantee its permanency, and insure its benefits to our children. The building is intended to have a novel, but chaste and imposing effect, and as it will be erected principally by the Mechanics of Philadelphia, will, no doubt, be considered as a specimen of their taste.—Like that highly useful class of the community, observed the speaker, it should be distinguished not so much by ornament as purity of design and solidity of construction. The address was replete with interest and instruction of the most valuable kind, and may, at some future day, be given to our readers.

The attentions that have been paid to Governor Clinton, during his visit to this city, are very gratifying, and such as we feel a pride in witnessing, both as regards the tendency of such occurrences as well as the justice of them; for in this instance it has been paid to one who from his talents, his extensive usefulness, and the credit he reflects upon our country, stands eminently conspicuous among those whom we should ever "delight to honour." The honors paid to such as are possessed of those liberal talents, and enlightened views, which constitute true greatness, must evidently be productive of the happiest consequences, especially to youth, whose minds are so open to impressions, and on whom the force of example acts with an important effect, that cannot fail of producing corresponding good—exciting a laudible emulation, leading their views from grovelling pursuits, to a search after and love of virtue, knowledge, and the various qualities which strengthen society, brighten the social links which bind man to his fellowman, and so pre-eminently distinguishes the members of a civilized, intelligent community, from the rude and unenlightened nations of countries, where education and its train of blessings have never been or are but imperfectly known. There is something peculiarly pleasing and impressive, in the contemplation of great and good characters, in those who justly claim the appellation—we view, admire, and feel an irresistible longing to be like them, to imitate their virtues; and to practice their precepts—we feel ourselves better, and destined to an advancement in knowledge and strength, from the proud consciousness of partaking their natures, and possessing, however humble, a spark of that celestial, intellectual fire, which illumines so brilliantly their minds, and emanates from one common source—the great and inexhaustible fountain of light and goodness.

The race of beings who were once "lords of the soil," and reigned so free and uncontrolled over the vast tracts of country which we now inhabit; whose bounds have since been so curtailed, and whose very existence in the land of their fathers has become almost extinct or known only to tradition, have doubtless, suffered many wrongs, and been essentially misrepresented! May the impartial pens of future writers award justice to their injured memory. The lights of science and civilization, from whose influence they have dwindled so rapidly away, and at whose approach the uncultivated forests which they once occupied, has been made to flourish and afford a generous subsistance to human beings, as well as the immeasurable blessings which have resulted from their establishment and rapid advancement in the New World, all furnish of course, abundant cause for rejoicing and admiration at the wonderful ways of Providence, which hath seen fit to open this wide field for the enterprise, industry and happiness of mankind. But nevertheless, it must be evident to those possessed of humanity, and disposed to consider the subject impartially, that the measures of cruelty, which were in many instances practised by those who led the van in this march of glory—were often unnecessary even for present security, and in almost every instance unjust and unwarrantable.—The situation of the Aborigines, at the period to which we refer, were peculiar—their original claims—their well founded apprehensions, and above all their untutored state, in some measure, furnish an apology for the excesses to which their freeborn and untamed spirits sometimes led them—but not so their Christian foes—to them no apology, no palliation whatever, is due—they claim, in their treatment of the hospitable and proud, though rude sons of nature, no credit, and their wars furnish no cause for congratulation to their descendants; on the contrary, over every such recollection, the hand of charity should draw the veil of forgetfulness. Humanity, reason, and the feelings of every enlightened and generous American, proud of his country, and tenacious of her honour, require, that since these things have passed and cannot be remedied, they should be permitted to rest in the shades of oblivion, and that hereafter no celebrations of a "Lovel's fight," or of any of the murderous adventures which stain the annals of our early history, should be permitted to call up the blush of shame on the cheeks of our countrymen, to whom we hope the sounds of mercy and of peace, will ever be more acceptable than the remembrance of "wrong and outrage," practised upon those unfortunate beings, whose fate claims the tear of deep commiseration, and should prompt us to do some poor reparation to their injured memories.

WARD MEETINGS.

Pursuant to a late law of the Legislature of this state, dividing the city into fifteen Wards, meetings of the qualified electors were held on the evening of the 2d inst. in each Ward "for the purpose of choosing and appointing a place most convenient to them for holding in future the Ward Elections."

The following is a list of the places so appointed:—

1—*Upper Delaware Ward*—At the House of John Miller, in Fourth-street, between Vine and Sassafras streets.

2—*Lower Delaware Ward.*—At the House of Alexander M'Calla, No. 104 Race-streets, (Sign of the Swan.)

3—*High-street Ward*—At the House of Mr. Schenck, Sign of the Sorrel Horse, in Second-street.

4—*Chesnut Ward*—At the House of Isaac Patterson, sign of the Robinson Crusoe, No. 23 South Third-Street.

5—*Walnut Ward*—At the House of Mathias Deshong, No. 82 Dock-street.

6—*Dock Ward*—At the House of William Cannon, No. 83 South Fifth-street.

7—*Pine Ward*—The Citizens of this Ward have not yet chosen a place.

8—*North Market Ward*—At the House of William Anderson, N. W. Corner of Fourth and Gaskill streets.

9—*North Mulberry Ward*—At the House of James M'Dermott, No. 118 North Eleventh, above Race-street.

10—*South Mulberry Ward*—At the S. W. corner of Cherry and Tenth street—La Fayette Inn.

11—*North Ward*—At the Old Masonic Hall, Filbert-street.

12—*Middle Ward*—At the House of John Pascal, Innkeeper, No. 24 South 10th Street.

13—*South Ward*—At the House of Thomas Scroggy, at the South East corner of Eleventh and George-streets.

14—*Locust Ward*—At the House of James H. Hutchinson, S. E. corner of Twelfth and Locust-streets.

15—*Cedar Ward*—At the House of J. H. Shepherd, S. W. corner of Twelfth, and Pine streets.

Extract of a letter to the editors, dated Cincinnati, May 18.

"Mr. Owen's establishment is prospering beyond my most sanguine expectations. La Fayette is expected here to-morrow."

Extract of a letter, to the Editors, dated Smithfield, Jefferson County, Ohio, April 2d, 1825.

"I had left your vicinity a short time before the Saturday Evening Post came into existence—chance threw one in my way and inclination prompts me to be its continual reader. My principles have not qualified me to condemn what is not altogether serious, nor am I so frivolous, as not to commend what is chaste and moral—indeed your paper is almost the only literary friend that I have within call, in this retired part of the world, and that gives it a still better welcome.

Our country is still the seat of infant society, but the civil is fast gaining ground upon the savage life: the line of demarkation is still advancing westward without retrograde, and I have sometimes thought this progress would be finely exemplified to a person who would be standing on one of our most conspicuous eminences, and reaching his view over the surrounding country—he would behold the wilderness *giving way* at every moment.—The withering of the vernal leaf, and the dead, sombre appearance of the still-standing timber, will tell him that the axe had been busy at the root. Hundreds of those spots he may see, contrasted with the luxuriant green of the forest; each one, perhaps, tenanted by a newly located family, which may anticipate the next winter's supply from the labours they are now bestowing upon it. Another may be seen in a more advanced way of living; time and industry have environed his little cottage with a garden, an orchard, and other domestic comforts. He also may behold the verdant field, fully subdued from nature; streams running unembarrassed through the vale, stately dwellings rising up, and agriculture well encouraged by a sober and industrious people,—so it is in the march of intellectual improvement: the savage nature retires with the wilderness, the rustic lineaments of the mind disappear, one by one, like the dead branches from our woody fields, and at last refinement succeeds with the fruitful and flourishing landscape.

Among the subjects of interest in your columns, was a specimen of Mr. Kneeland's plan of orthography. I know that the prejudices of custom will impose difficulties against the adoption of his plan, which will require energy to surmount; but so far am I from discouraging the work, that I hope it will find access to the public through the medium of official authority. Our alphabet and orthography are known to be very imperfect, and no competent person will ask *why* the change is made: all he can surmise is only to query the *effect* of *innovation*. The English language in the present period of its refinement not only admits, but demands a reform, in its elementary principles. Walker, and others, of the present age, have laboured with much success to reform our pronunciation. A standard is now pretty well established, which must necessarily be the case, in order for the utility of Mr. Kneeland's plan; for, until this was done, there could be but little advantage in correcting the mode of spelling. But the question is, to whom shall we refer the decision upon its merits, or demerits? The professional Critic will not descend to the task of reducing form to the chaos of English orthography; his sphere is of a higher grade, his genius wants something more competent to itself. The *man of letters*,—his attachment to the English classics is too devout to see their words and sentiments obscured by the rejection of half the letters, and the introduction of others—(he, it is feared, is the man who will "query the effect of innovation.") The Politician will not sanction it, unless he be of that class which calls for public improvement; and the Moralist,—he can reason about right and wrong in his old fashioned phraseology. I am still serious on the subject; but there are some of the instances of difficulty that I have had reference to, though I still hope that every true well wisher to the rising community will examine the work with deliberation, and reflect before they decide, without being deterred by its seeming departure from the old standard."

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

June 8. Brig Comet, Goddard, 22 days from Jamaica, Coffee, Pimento, &c.

Schr. Torch, Wheeler, 4 days from Eleuthera, fruit in bulk.

9. Brig Bevan, M'Kinzie, 14 days from Ponce, P. R. molas.

Brig Victory, Barns, 20 days from New Orleans, cochineal, &c.

Schr. Maid, late Price, returned.

10. Schr. Little Geo. Eyre, Hilburn, 14 days from Santa Martha, Dye woods and Hides.

CLEARANCES.

June 4. Brig Decatur, Howland, for Mantanzas.

Brig Lancaster, Donaldson, for St. Thomas.

6. Ship Emma Matilda, Quillen, for South America.

Brig Stephen Girard, Craighead, for Port au Prince.

7. Ship Adriana, Watson, for St. Thomas.

8. Ship Superior, Philips, for Canton.

Brig Mora, Dohring, for Alvarado.

9. Brig Emily, Copeland, for Havana.

Brig James Coulter, Ferguson, for Laguaira.

Brig Mary Ann, Walker, for Nevis.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. De Lancey, E. C. WATMOUGH, Esq. to MARIA CHEW, daughter of the late Philip Nicklin, Esq.

On the evening of the 6th April, by the Rev. J. Sisty, Mr. CHARLES ALEXANDER, one of the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post, to Miss ELIZABETH SPRAGG, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 13th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Sargent, Doctor BENJAMIN BEST, of Chester county, Pa. to Miss ELLEN GARDINER, of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Dagg, Mr. HENRY T. REES, to Miss JULIA M'AUSLAND, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 29th ult. by the Rev. T. H. Skinner, Mr. TRISTRAM DUKE, to Miss MARY TRUMAN, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, HENRY TAYLOR, Esq. of Caroline county, Virginia, to JULIA, daughter of Thomas Leiper, Esq. of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 6th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Ely, the Rev. JOHN MITCHELMORE, to Mrs. MARY M'FEE, both of this city.

On the 7th inst. by Lewis Deffibach, Esq. Mr. LEWIS HOLMES, to Miss SARAH BROWN, both of Philadelphia county.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. William V. Harrold, THOMAS BRADY, to ROSANA COSGROVER, both of Moyamensing.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. F. D. Shaffer, Mr. WILLIAM C. ACKERMAN, to Miss ELIZABETH G. daughter of Mr. John Fritz, of this city.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. S. Helfenstein, Mr. GEORGE F. GORMAN, to Miss MARGARET, daughter of Jacob Johnson, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening by the Rev. Mr. Engles, Mr. THOMAS LAWRENCE, to Miss DEBORAH OMENSETTER, all of this city.

DIED,

On Thursday morning, Mrs. MARGARET HAND, aged 74, long a resident of this city.

On Thursday morning, after a lingering illness, Mr. THOMAS WATERMAN, aged 31.

On the 7th inst. Mrs. JANE LANCASTER widow of the late Wm. Lancaster, printer, ag. 70.

On the evening of the 6th inst. of a short illness, Miss CATHARINE ANN VINING.

On the evening of the 8th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH GREGORY, wife of John Gregory.

On Monday afternoon, at Baltimore, after a short illness, Mr. THOMAS BURKE, comedian, late of the Theatre.

On Wednesday morning, MARY, consort of Mr. Thomas F. Joyce.

On the 3d inst. at Bougbville, Bucks county, Pa. MARGARETTA POTTER, aged 19, daughter of the late Thomas Dobbins, of this city.

On Sunday morning, in the 35th year of his age, Mr. STEPHEN WILLIAMSON.

On Saturday, the 4th inst. SUSANNA PARKER, late of Mountholly, N. J. aged 83.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	26	36	62
New-York,	61	28	89

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

The Rev. M. B. Roche, having returned from his missionary tour, will preach to-morrow morning and evening, in the Commissioners Hall, Southwark, and every Tuesday evening as usual.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a quantity of Job Type, &c. viz. 1 Post 14 Line Pica—1 do. 10 Line Pica—1 do. 7 Line Cano. (ornamented)—1 do. 5 Line—1 do. Canon—1 do. 2 Line English—1 do. Brevier—1 do. Minion—and other Printing materials. The greater part of the above letter, is in large Posts, which would be divided, or sold entire, to suit purchasers—Apply at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post.—June 11

JOHN LIPPINCOTT, No. 231 north Second st. keeps constantly on hand, a supply of Cheese and Living Hide, of a superior quality. June 11—6m

An Apprentice Wanted

TO the Book Binding business, apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. June 11 3t

An Apprentice wanted

TO the Chair Making business, between 16 and 17 years of age—one who can be recommended, will hear of a good place at No. 9 Callowhill street.

June 11—3t* CHARLES F. L. KEYSER.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claim against the Estate of John Holmes, Esq. of Lower Dublin Township, late deceased, are requested to present them for settlement, to the subscriber—and persons indebted, are requested to make immediate payments.

LEWIS DUNGAN, Administrator.

Holmesburg, June 8th 1825. [11—6t*

STILLMAN'S

PATENT SAW-SETTS.

A LARGE quantity is now received and offered for inspection by the Cabinet maker, the Carpenter and other mechanics. This late and valuable invention enables the mechanic to set his saws with great expedition, and with a mathematical exactness—a thing so desirable especially in all fine work. The saw-sett may be examined and purchased at 140 North Second street, sign of the Camel, and its principles explained by

PARDON DAVIS,

Agent of the Patentee.

N.B. Hardware merchants can be supplied with any quantity upon liberal terms—applications as above.

may 14—6t.

BUCK-LANE HOTEL and

BOARDING HOUSE,

IS pleasantly situated on the Moyamensing road, and the corner of Buck Lane, two miles from town.—Mrs. SHAW will pay every attention to Boarders to make them comfortable. my 21—tf

CHARLES STEVENSON, Watch maker, Jeweller, and Goldsmith, has removed from No. 113 South Second street, to No. 147 1-2 near Spruce.

JOB W. FOLWELL, Boot and Shoe maker, No. 319 North Front street, near Noble. march 25—6m*

J. UNDERWOOD, Manufacturer of Mustard, Catsup, Pickles, Fish sauces, Ketchup, Lemon Syrup, Carrie Powder, &c. No. 7 South 6th st. ap 23—6m

PORTER, ALE and CIDER, for Shipping and Home Consumption, by SAMUEL NEILL, corner of Second street and Germantown Road, sign of the Harp and Eagle.—192

PAPER HANGING done in the best manner, at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms, by HOWELL & CO No. 74 North Sixth street, and No. 127 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.—189.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER MAKING, taught at a reduced price pr No. 27 Branch street.—186

BREAD and FASHIONABLE FEATHERS, of every description, for sale by WM. G. CREASE, No. 41, South East corner of Chesnut and Third streets. 163

SMITH & WHALAND'S Brush and Bellows Manufactory, No. 29 1-2 North Third street, west side, where articles in either line, may be had at a cheap rate, wholesale and retail.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d store—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 9th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—1.

KEYSBORO & HAGEDORN, No. 93 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

SOUTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 32 North Eighth street.

RICHARD STARR'S Type Foundry, No. 168 South Ninth street—dwelling, No. 174.

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 163 Vine st.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street.—3

PHILIP WINNEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 45 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of seasonable Goods of the first quality on hand.—170

B. D. TOMKINS'S Cheap Dry Goods and Fancy Store, No. 99 South Second-street. A complete assortment of Tailors Trimmings constantly on hand.

ABRAHAM VANHORN'S Suspender Manufactory, No 22 Bank street. Suspenders wholesale and retail at the lowest prices.—sept 4

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

PHARON GUERIN,

HAIR DRESSER, respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received and begs leave to inform them that he still continues business at his old stand, No. 4, south Seventh street, one door below Market street, East side, where he hopes by strict attention to business, and a desire to please, he may be thought worthy of a continuance of their favor.

He cuts hair in the most fashionable style, and endeavors to adapt the mode to the physiognomy of the particular individual. Separate shaving boxes are kept for each customer. may 14—6m

DAVID WIDENER,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 107 Race street, and by strict attention to his Business, will endeavor to give general satisfaction to those who will favour him with their custom. Persons wishing to find their own cloths, can have them made up and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres, on hand, of the first quality.

may 7—tf

Cabinet Furniture.

THE subscriber having recently commenced business at No. 59 North Seventh street, one door north of the Mint, begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he intends keeping constantly on hand, a general assortment of ready made CABINET WARE, of the newest fashion, and warranted workmanship, which he intends selling on the most reasonable terms, and hopes, by punctual and strict attention to business, to give general satisfaction to those who may favor him with their custom.

JOSEPH AKEN.

*** All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to. may 14—6t*

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON Mortgage in small and large Sums on Real Estate in the City or County of Philadelphia. Apply to

P. I. WILTBOHN,

may 28—3tw Conveyancer, No. 163, S. Second st.

Leghorn & Palm Leaf Hats.

8000 MEN'S and BOYS' Leghorn, Palm Leaf, Straw, Chip and Manilla Hats. Just received and for sale low, by JERH WARD, agent, No. 42, Market street, South Side, 4 doors below 3d st.

Also, just opened, one case Super Mens Leghorn Hats—1 do. Boys low priced.

Country Merchants, would find it to their advantage to call and examine, before they purchase elsewhere.

may 28—tf

For the Good of the AFFLICTED.

Anderson's Cough Drops

AND PECTORAL POWDERS,

AS prepared by JAMES MELLEN of Hudson, are known by many thousands who have tried them in the United States and in Canada, to be one of the best Medicines in use, for Coughs, Asthmas and Pains about the Breast, and other affections of the lungs leading to Consumption; a very few doses will often, if used in season, allay the irritation and effect a cure, if high fever or inflammation does not exist. To accomodate the public, they are sold in Fifty Cents and One Dollar vials, and have the words "prepared by J. Mellen," stamped on them, and J. Mellen, in writing, signed at the bottom of each printed direction, and no other medicine is entitled to the Certificates of Moses Kimball, Christopher Cook, or Stephen Seaman, notwithstanding some persons have taken the liberty to apply them to what he calls Anderson's Cough Drops, signed D. L. Smith, offered by S. Potter & Co. but the public may consider it a deception to profit by, as all those cures were performed by the Cough Drops prepared by I. Mellen.

And as a further proof of the efficacy of said Mellen's Cough Drops, which are called Anderson's, in New-York and the Eastern States, the following certificates are added:

NEW CERTIFICATES.

I Hereby Certify, That for more than a year previous to 1821, I was afflicted with a troublesome and alarming cough, which rendered me unable to labor or even to walk many rods without causing profuse sweatings, and after trying many things without relief, I o tained a Vial of Anderson's Cough Drops, prepared by I. Mellen, from the use of which I soon found great relief, so as to be able to resume and continue my usual labor, and I have reason to believe that the use of them was the means of saving my life, as I had but little hopes of recovering again when I commenced taking them; and I think them undoubtedly the best medicine in use for complaints of the lungs. ELISHA DAVIS.

Having made use of Anderson's Cough Drops in my family, and having been requested to express my opinion of their efficacy in the cure of coughs, I hereby certify, that a daughter of mine was severely afflicted with a cough for about a year previous to the summer of 1820, during which time she was more or less attended by several physicians; but, appearing to obtain no relief, her life was despaired of. Being informed of the great cures effected by Anderson's Cough Drops, I was induced to make use of a bottle, and in the course of one week only she was greatly relieved of her complaints. After using two bottles she entirely recovered, and now enjoys as good health as ever. From my own experience therefore, I have no hesitation in recommending these drops to the public. MOSES KIMBALL.

Haverhill, (Mass.) August 11, 1821.

This is to certify, that I, the subscriber, have been afflicted with the Asthma for 20 years, and the paroxysms were often so violent as nearly to deprive me of breath. During one of the most violent returns of the Asthma I was advised to try Anderson's Cough Drops, as prepared by I. Mellen, and I did so, and to my surprise, I was very soon entirely relieved, and felt no more of it for six months. Upon a return of the paroxysm of the Asthma, I have made use of the same medicine, and it has invariably given me relief. As it respects the soreness, and its attendant symptoms, difficulty of breathing, &c., I consider Anderson's Cough Drops a remedy, in praise of which too much cannot be said. I further certify, that my son-in-law had for some time been supposed to be past recovery of a Consumptive complaint, when I advised him to make a trial of Anderson's Cough Drops, and from the use of them, he has so far recovered his health as to be again able to attend to his business.

JOHN LYSCOM, Surgeon.

Dover, (N. H.) Oct. 1, 1823.

ALSO,

DR. I. MELLEN'S COUGH DROPS.

Sold Wholesale and Retail, by THATCHER & THOMPSON, North-West corner of Market and Second streets; SOLOMON TEMPLE, No. 107 Market street; SMITH & PEARSALL, No. 115 Market street; EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, No. 219 Market-street; JOSEPH STOUSE, corner of Coates and Second-street; PETER WILLIAMSON, corner of Almond and Second streets; THOMAS CAVE, No. 324 Market-street; JOHN W. TOWNSEND, West-Chester, Penn.; JOHN WHITE and MARGARET JOHNSON, Wilmington and most of the Druggists in the United States.

may 1—1y

FARE REDUCED TO $2 50.

The Shortest Route to New-York.

Through in 11 hours, via Frenchtown and Washington N. J. only 24 miles land carriage.

THE Steam Boat *Pennsylvania*, Captain Kellum, will leave the upper side of Market street wharf, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Bordentown, where passengers take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, and after a pleasant ride of 24 miles, through Centerville, Hightstown, Cranberry and Washington, take the Steam Boat *Erie* and arrive in New-York by 5 o'clock. Fare through only $2 50.

The Citizens' Coaches are exclusively attached to this line, and as no other runs on this route the danger so much to be apprehended from racing is entirely avoided, and all facility given for the comfort and safety of the Travellers' which prudence can warrant.

N. B. For Seats apply at the Steam Boat Office, No. 15, Market street; United States' Mail and Citizens' Coach office, No. 28 South Third street, or at C. Bailey's Mansion House Hotel, South Third street.

BAILY, LYONS, WARD & Co. Proprietors.

June 11—tf

MYRIORAMA.

JUST published and for sale by PHILIP PRICE, Jr. No. 71 Market street, the MYRIORAMA, producing by combination, many Millions of Views of Landscapes, &c. designed and engraved by Robert Campbell. Also, Premiums for Schools, and Copy Slips, in great variety. feb 26—tf

CAPITAL $500,000.

THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY daily make Insurance on Property of every description, from loss or damage by Fire, on terms as reasonable and liberal as any similar Institution in the United States.

Buildings and Merchandize of every class, Furniture, Books Mechanics' Tools, Materials, Machinery, Agricultural Products, Stock and Implements, Wearing Apparel, Property and Effects of all kinds, completely protected from loss by fire, or the consequences thereof, either in town or Country.

Confining its business exclusively to Insurance against fire, (being prohibited by its Charter from engaging in Marine risques) this Company offers the best security for all its engagements.

Applications at the Office, No. 101 Chesnut street, either personally or by letter, promptly decided on.

JOB BACON, Sec'ry.

march 19—tf

BOARDING SCHOOL

AT KIMBERTON.

EMMOR KIMBER informs his friends and the public, that JOHN BUCHANAN, A. B. has taken charge of the Classical Department in the Boarding School under his superintendance. Samuel B. Wylie, of Philadelphia, who examined J. B. gave him satisfactory recommendations, stating that he "believes him to be quite competent to teach the Latin and Greek Languages." Twenty-three Boarders are at the School, and there are accommodations for as many more. Parents who have applied, and others who intend to send their children, are respectfully requested to enter them early, that they may take their places in their respective classes as formed. 8 mo 7—tf

City Dying Establishment,

No. 102½ ARCH STREET—PHILADELPHIA,

A few doors above Fifth-street.

RICHARD HARRISON, formerly of the firm of Jones and Harrison begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has, at the above place, established himself in his profession, and feels confident that his endeavours to please those who may favour him with their custom, will not fail to secure their patronage to him, as a Silk, Woollen and Cotton Dyer, Scourer, &c.

Merchants, Families and others, are respectfully requested to pay due and prompt attention to the above, as they will find it much to their interest. His experience in the business, and his attention to it, will, he thinks, be amply sufficient to satisfy all doubts on the minds of those who may be pleased to employ him in Dying, Restoring and Reboiling Piece Goods, of every description. Gentlemens' Clothes, wet, dry, or steam scoured, on an improved plan. Ladies' Cloaks, Dresses and Shawls, Dyed to any pattern, or Cleaned. Merino Shawls Cleaned, and the colours warranted. Articles for Mourning attended to at the shortest notice.

N. B. Orders from any part of the United States thankfully received and promptly attended to.

april 30—tf

BOARDING.

TWO Gentlemen can be accommodated with boarding in a retired and pleasant part of the city, and in a private family. A note addressed to A. B. and left in our letter box, will meet with early attention—or references will be given should personal application be made at this office. march 26—tf

DRESSING CASES,

Travelling Cases, Nail Scissors, & Perfumery.

W. TAIT begs leave respectfully to remind those Ladies and Gentlemen who intend to travel during the summer, to provide themselves with Dressing and Travelling Cases, a handsome assortment of which he has just finished in mahogany and morocco, superior in many respects to those imported, furnished with the best instruments, and perfumery of the latest importation, which will be sold at cost price to those purchasing Dressing Cases.

Just received, a supply of Variegated Pomatums, so much admired; Cologne and Lavender Waters, Antique Oil, &c.

Has on hand, an assortment of beautiful Scissors, with female names handsomely embossed on the blades.

235 ARCH STREET.

may 28—3t

OGLEBY'S SICKLES.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having contracted for the whole of the above Sickles are ready to receive orders for them. Also, HARTOLETT'S CAST STEEL SCYTHES, and a general assortment of

Hardware and Cutlery,

which they will sell on reasonable terms for Cash, or the usual approved credit.

SAML. HARVEY & SONS,

april 28—10t No. 62, North Front St.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS.

A very extensive assortment of

HANGINGS & BORDERS,

Of the newest patterns, on any variety of ground, both satin and plain. For Sale, wholesale and retail, by ANDREW Y. HUTCHINS,

No. 21 South Third street.

Country Merchants and others wanting Papers will be dealt with on very liberal terms.

Careful and experienced Paper Hangers always in attendance, under the superintendance of John Van Meter. may 7—7m*

M. LEROUX,

DYER AND SCOURER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he still continues to carry on the Dying and Scouring, in all its various branches, No. 25 Branch street, above Race, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, Philadelphia, where he Dyes all kinds of Cloth, Silk, Satins, Woollens, Worsted, Cotton, Linen, Crapes, Straw Hats, either in Plain, or make up, all sorts of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dresses, Shawls, dyed in various colours, according to the patterns given; also Scouring of Coats, Vests and Pantaloons. He informs the Cotton Manufacturers, that he is prepared to Dye Cotton Yarn, of all kinds, in fancy colours. All wherever disposed to have Dying and Scouring done, may rest assured that it will be executed in the best manner, and with despatch. april 8—tf

EVANS' PREMIUM

SELF-SHARPENING PLOUGHS.

THE attention of Farmers is requested to this Plough. To it was awarded the Premium by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society. It possesses the advantage of sharpening the share by its operation on the soil, and consequently saves nearly half the expense, exclusive of time lost at the Smith's in getting the irons sharpened. It requires the least possible draught, and turns a sward nicely. Ploughs warranted, and if they do not please, can be returned, and the money will be refunded. Cultivators, Corn-shellers, Harrows, Mills for breaking Corn in the Cob, Plaster Mills, &c. for sale at No. 201 Market street, from River Schuylkill, between Schuylkill Fourth and Fifth streets.

feb 19—tf CADW. & O. EVANS.

REMOVAL.

PHILIP WARREN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 363, Arch street, to the north-west corner of Fifth and Prune streets, where he will keep a general assortment of the most fashionable CABINET FURNITURE, of the best materials and workmanship, which he will sell at the most reasonable prices, and solicits a continuance of public patronage, which he will endeavour to merit, by his exertions to give satisfaction. april 23—tf

Bristol Boarding School

IS now open, for the reception of boys—in which are taught Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, the use of the Globes, and various branches of Mathematical and Physical Science.

may 21—3m* DAVID LUKENS.

NEW GOODS,

AT the Old Establishment, No. 142 Market street, Philadelphia, where may be had at reduced prices, Umbrellas and Parasols, of the most approved fashions, wholesale and retail, of warranted workmanship. Those sold at retail kept in repair one year gratis.

Cut Whale Bone, of all kinds kept as usual.

N.B. Wanted—an apprentice to the above business.

may 21—6t* NEHEMIAH SLEEPER.

TAVERN TO LET,

WITH the fixtures, &c. In Market street—in an excellent situation for business. Enquire at this office. June 4—tf

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION

No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

Cohen's Lottery and Exchange Office,
35 South Third st. Philadelphia.

17th Class UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

Will be drawn in the City of Philadelphia, on the 6th July

HIGHEST PRIZE,

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS,

And the whole amount of prizes,

$273,760.

All to be drawn in ONE DAY,

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	50,000 is		$50,000
1	20,000		20,000
1	10,000		10,000
2	5,000		10,000
1	4,720		4,720
20	1,000		20,000
30	500		15,000
52	100		5,200
156	50		7,800
1,248	20		24,960
10,608	10		106,080
12,120 Prizes, 22,100 Blanks,	34,220 Tickets.		$273,760
Whole Tickets $9 00	Quarters	$2 25	
Halves 4 50	Eighths	1 12½	

Passages and Certificates in the same proportion to be had in a great variety of numbers.

COHEN'S

LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE OFFICE,

NO. 35 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

☞ At Cohen's office, in Lotteries recently finished, have been sold prizes of $100,000—50,000's—20,000's—10,000's—$5,000's—$2,000's, &c. &c. And where the $10,000 drawn on the 19th last. was also obtained.

☞ At Cohen's office, more capital prizes have been OBTAINED THAN AT ANY OTHER OFFICE in AMERICA.

Orders from any part of the United States, either by mail, post paid or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prizes in their Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention, as if on personal application, addressed to

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,

may 28—tf Philadelphia.

ALL IN ONE DAY.

TO be drawn in the city of Baltimore on the 27th of NEXT MONTH (July)

By the improved mode, secured by Letters Patent under the Seal of the United States.

Cohen's Office, Baltimore, June 2d, 1825.

☞ The Improved Mode of drawing having been universally and so decidedly approved by the public, as evinced by the unprecedented sales in the late State Lottery, the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council have agin adopted the same plan in the following scheme, which we have the pleasure now to present, viz:

Grand State Lottery of Maryland, No. 5.

HIGHEST PRIZE 40,000.

SPLENDID SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$40,000	is	40,000 Dollars.
1 Prize of	10,000	is	10,000 Dollars.
1 Prize of	5,000	is	5,000 Dollars.
10 Prizes of	1,000	is	10,000 Dollars.
30 Prizes of	100	is	3,000 Dollars.
50 Prizes of	50	is	2,500 Dollars.
200 Prizes of	20	is	4,000 Dollars.
250 Prizes of	10	is	2,500 Dollars.
500 Prizes of	5	is	2,500 Dollars.
20,000 Prizes of	4	is	80,000 Dollars.
21,045 Prizes.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

EPIGRAM.

Twixt giving and taking, the difference I ween,
As plain as the nose on your face may be seen;
This life's a Jack pudding of misery and folly,
Except a man's always resolved to be jolly:
Pray what does life give us, that merits a thought,
But just room to breathe—bread and cheese, and a cont;
Of life you speak ill—pray what think you of death?
Oh! worse a great deal—he deprives us of breath.

Messrs. Editors—The Solution of the first enigma which appeared on the 21st ult. would appear to be "The Shadow."

It moves exactly with the body whether on sea or land.—The lover not being present with his dear, could only assure her of his sincerity by writing to her, which being by night, required the aid of a candle, which placed his shadow by him—by a dial it gives the strictest time. The shadow of a great rock in a weary land, has been said to be a source of much comfort and ease to the weary traveller—which words are used by the prophet when foretelling the greatest gift which man ever received.—*See Isaiah* 32, *and* 2.

There are two gentlemen at the Irish Bar, named Hope and Joy; it happened that both these gentlemen were retained in one cause, which being called on out of turn, and when Mr. Joy was not present, Mr. Hope got up, and with his usual suavity of manner, requested, that as Mr. Joy was detained in the other court, his lordship would allow the cause to stand over till the next day. The Judge, with great good humour, immediately replied, "as

"*Hope* told a flattering tale,
That *Joy* would soon return,'
he would let the cause stand over."

A gentleman telling a lady that an apothecary of her acquaintance had failed and was obliged to shut up shop, she inquired the cause, to which the gentleman replied, he was so honest a man that instead of loading his patients with medicines, he advised them to take the *wholesome air*, and of course lost the profit which would have arisen from the sale of his drugs. "Poor man, (said the lady) poor man! he is indeed to be pitied, *he* cannot live on air, though his patients may."

Musical Amateur.—A man in England was observed on a cold evening, sitting on a small bridge with his naked feet in the stream. Being asked the reason for so singular a measure, he replied that he was trying to take cold, that he might sing the better bass, on the next Sunday.

Dr. Sydenham had a patient whom he had long prescribed for, but his prescriptions were inefficient, and at last, Sydenham acknowledged that his skill was exhausted—that he could not pretend to advise him any farther.—"But," said he, "there is a Dr. Robinson, who lives at Inverness, who is much more skilled in complaints of this kind than I am; you had better consult him. I will provide you with a letter of introduction, and I hope you will return much better." The patient was a man of fortune, and soon took the road; but travelling was a very different undertaking then from what it is now, and a journey from London to Inverness was not a trifling one. He arrived, however, at the place of destination; but no Dr. Robinson was to be found, nor had any one of that name ever been in the town. This of course, enraged the gentleman very much, and he took the road back to London, raging, and vowing vengeance on the Doctor. On his arrival, he vented all his rage on the latter, and abused him for sending him a journey of so many miles for nothing. When his fury was a little abated, "Well, now," said Sydenham, "after all, is your health any better." "Better! (said he) yes sir, it is better. I am, sir, as well as I ever was in my life: but no thanks to you for that."—"Well," said Sydenham, "you have still reason to thank Dr. Robinson. I wanted to send you a journey, with an object in view. I knew it would do you good; in going, you had Dr. Robinson in contemplation, and in returning, you were equally busy in thinking of scolding me."

During the late assizes at Lancaster a man, who appeared to have his "beer on board," was staggering along Market street, when a friend accosted him with "Well neighbour, how far are you going now?"—"Only to Skirton," replied the jolly fellow. "Why, that is rather a long way for you," said his friend. "O, hang it, replied our hero, hiccupping, "I don't mind the length, it's the breadth that bothers me."

The following curious article is taken from the Western Carolinian. Some little humour seems to be creeping even into the advertising columns of newspapers. If it showed itself under the editorial head it might be more creditable.

THOMAS HOLMES wants another supply of *Hops*; for which he will pay the highest market price, on delivery at his brewery in Salisbury. All those persons who have hop vines growing, will do well to pole and take good care of them, as they can thereby make a few shillings as easy as to let it alone; and they will not only thereby secure to *themselves* a few shillings, but they will be the happy means of securing *temperance* to a vast multitude of their fellow mortals, which is more valuable than gold—yea, more precious than fine gold! "You can see," says ******

"From his nose to his eye,
Man will drink when he's dry."

Well, if men *must* drink, he is a benefactor to his species who supplies them with a beverage that will satisfy their appetites, while it does not brutalize all those noble faculties with which their maker has endowed them.

Knowledge.—It is in knowledge, as in swimming; he who ostentatiously sports and dounders on the surface, makes more noise and splashing and attracts more attention than the industrious pearl diver, who plunges in search of treasures to the bottom.

FASHIONABLE
CITY HAT STORE,

WHERE Hats of every description may be obtained by wholesale and retail, which for beauty, durability and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city.—*BEAVERS, CASTORS, IMITATION BEAVERS* (at $2.50) daily receiving from the manufactory.

CHARLES & J. H. BUILKLEY,
61, S. Third street, opposite Girard's Bank.
N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order.
jan 26—tf

J. B. WOOD,
No. 42 SPRUCE STREET,
Near the Drawbridge,
Philadelphia,
Manufactures and keeps for sale, Fans, and Fanning Utensils of all descriptions. Cutting Fans may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. feb 19—tf

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are affected with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy*, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, of those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of *Swaim's Panacea*. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

In all complicated cases of *Scrofula* and *Syphilis*, and where the Syphilitic Virus of the parent causes a development of scrofula in the child, this is the only remedy upon which a single hope of recovery can be reasonably founded; there has been no instance of its failure, when properly used. It imparts vigour to the whole system while the cure is going on—*an operation so long looked for in vain by the medical world*; at the same time the patient is enabled to take nourishing food, which under the common modes of practice, is usually withheld from the sufferer. In many instances where the horrible ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means but amputation could have saved life; in cases extreme as even here described, have patients been snatched from the grave and restored to good health, and the devouring disease completely eradicated. *The discovery of a remedy like this was offered for sale has been a desideratum from time immemorial.*

The Proprietor does not suppose his bare assertion will convince: he will therefore give references to such as have been cured, and those under his care, among whom are many highly respectable citizens, that shall satisfy the most incredulous of its superior efficacy in the disorders for which it is here recommended. Every member of society should aid in diffusing information of this discovery—*humanity alone makes it a duty.*

CERTIFICATES.

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMAN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February* 16, 1822."

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.

"*February* 17, 1822."

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections. "VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 8th*, 1824."

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 151 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (penn.)—Henry Keller.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Gunton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Heard, Druggist.
Petersburgh, Va.—Bragg & Jones, Druggists.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.
New Orleans—William M'Kean.
Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly efficacious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,

No. 13 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1825. 1—tf

LEGHORN HATS.

A GENERAL Assortment of Men's and Boys' Just received and for sale, viz.
3000 Sea Grass and Palm Leaf Hats,
Suitable for Country sales, by
WILLIAMS & ALBERTSON,
No 19 Market street, N.W. corner of Front.
5 mo. 21, 1825—3m

EXCURSION TO BRISTOL.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he still continues to provide on Sundays for company by the Steam Boats. The Ordinary will be served up at half past one o'clock. Private parties can be accommodated.

JOHN BESSONETT.

N.B.—The Steam Boat Trenton leaves the wharf at the lower or south side of Market street, at 8 o'clock on Sundays for Bristol, and return in the after part of the day. may 28—tf

NEW SPECULATION.

NEW Coats and pantaloons given for old ones—for further particulars enquire at No. 116 North Fifth st. above Race. JOHN MOSS.
may 7—*

PORTER, ALE AND CIDER.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he continues to bottle PORTER, ALE and CIDER, of the choicest quality, for home consumption or exportation, at his stand, No. 108 MARKET STREET, corner of Franklin Court, between Third and Fourth.

june 4—3m JOHN C. RUHLMAN.

DAVIS & HANSON,
AUCTION & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Corner of Front and Market streets,
march 12—6m PITTSBURGH.

TO MANUFACTURERS.

MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers having the Agency of the following Manufactories, will receive orders for Machine Cards, and have them delivered in this city free of expense or risk: From either Isaac Southgate, Henry Sargent, Horace Smith, Aljahen Smith, James & John A. Smith, James & Wood, Silas Earle, or Pliny Earle.—They have constantly on hand, a large assortment of FILLET and SHEET CARDS, out of which they can put up orders for immediate demand, at reduced prices. They also continue to keep Whittemore's, Smith's, Sargent's, Southgate's and Earle's HAND CARDS, both *Cotton* and *Wool*, at manufacturer's prices.

Apply at their HARDWARE & CUTLERY STORE, No. 149, Market Street, Philadelphia.

G. M. & G. R. JUSTICE.

N.B.—Comb Plate and Fuller's Jacks, may also be had of them. m t. 23—1y

Cheap Paper Warehouse.

SAMUEL ERSTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper warehouse No. 406 North Third street,
300 Grass, Blue and White Bonnet Boards,
50 do. fine White do. do.
44,000 sheets, Bank Cap.
900 Reams Hardware Paper,
1000 do. Printing Paper different kinds,
700 do. each, Blue Medium and Blue Cap.
Also, Cap Writing Paper, No. 1, 2, and 3.
Quarto Post, do. No. 1, 2 and 3.
Large writing paper of all sorts, wrapping paper, &c.
☞ The highest price given for rags. may 21—tf

HYDRANTS,
Made and Repaired at Reduced Prices.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand, HYDRANTS of every description, Iron and Lead Pipe, and every other article in the Plumbing business, at reduced prices. The common Hydrant, warranted complete, at five dollars, and any repairs of Hydrants, at any time, shall not exceed two dollars. All other business in the Plumbing, equally as reasonable, and attended to at the shortest notice.

N. B. Gibson's Patent Hydrant, now in use for nearly two years past, and recommended by a number of citizens who have made trial of them, can be furnished on the most reasonable terms. Apply at Shop, back of No. 12 South Fifth street.

THOMAS GIBSON.

march 19—7m*

Legborn & Palm Leaf Hats.

3000 MEN'S and BOYS' Legborn, Palm Leaf, Straw, Chip and Manilla Hats. Just received and for sale low, by JEHU WARD, agent,
No. 42, Market Street,
may 14—tf South Side, 2 doors below 2d st.

C. M. & W. H. STOKES,
No. 16 Market street, south side, near Front,

HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c. march 5—tf

CHARLES EVANS'S PRESS-SCREW MANUFACTORY, No. 29 Bread street, (or Moravian Alley,) Philadelphia, where he has on hand, Press Screws for Fullers, Paper Makers, Block Binders, Tobacconists, &c. also, Screws for raising Mill Stones. All kinds of work done. Copper and Silversmith's Tools made on reasonable terms. A supply of the above Screws are kept at A. Shaw's, south west corner of Third and Arch streets. 168

SARAH GREEN,

INFORMS the public, that being skilled in the Healing Art, she offers her services to all those who may be afflicted with the following, viz:—Piles, Fistulas, Inflammations and Swellings of all kinds, the Dysentery, Wounds and Mortifications, the Bite of a Mad Dog (if application be made immediately,) Coughs, Diseases in the head, &c. Apply at No. 41 Lombard street, a few doors above Second. march 19—3m*

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE
CITY FEATHER STORE.

LADIES' and GENTLEMENS' FEATHERS, of every description, (wholesale & retail,) which for beauty, durability, and excellence of material, are equal to any in the city.

Ladies' Fancy Feathers—Plumes of different shades, Birds of paradise, Marabou, Ostrich, Vulture. Military Feathers—Ostrich, Vulture, Chicken.

With all kinds of Military Trimmings. Will be sold at very reduced prices.

Orders from any part of the United States will be executed with neatness and despatch, by

WM. G. CREASE,

No. 41, South East corner of Third and Chesnut sts.

N. B. Feathers Cleaned, Dyed, and Repaired, at the shortest notice. feb 12—6m

SARAH DAVIS & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they manufacture SUSPENDERS of every description, and particularly *J. Davis's Genuine* Patent Improved Suspenders, which answer for pantaloons and drawers, such as no one else makes; and hope that their attention to business will merit the favours of the public.

Likewise CRAVAT STIFFENERS, of the best quality can be had wholesale and retail, at

No. 31, South Front Street.

N. B.—The Patent can be seen by applying as above. may 12—tf

Venitian Window Blinds.

THE subscribers have on hand an extensive assortment of Green Venitian Blinds, which will be sold very low for cash, on application to

HARTLESON & HARMER,
march 3—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine sts.

NEW MARKET
BEDDING WAREHOUSE,
South East corner of Pine and Second streets.

HARTLESON & HARMER, Upholsterers, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have opened a Bedding Warehouse at the southeast corner of Pine and Second streets, where they intend keeping on hand an extensive assortment of elegant ready made Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, of the best Superfine English Ticking, and best dried Feathers; elegant hair Mattresses, and a general assortment of Mattresses of an inferior quality; a quantity of Curled Hair; a general assortment of Feathers, well dried and fit for immediate use, and a quantity of Moss, Flock, Cottons, Cattail and Wool, Bedsteads and Windsor Chairs, and a number of articles in their line, all of which will be sold very low for cash. Young persons who are about commencing House-keeping will find it much to their advantage to CALL and SEE their assortment, as in point of quality and price, they will not shrink from a comparison with any other Upholsterers in the city. jan. 8—1y

DYSPEPSIA.

DR. MEAD'S PILLS have been proved by that infallible test of truth, experience, the most effectual medicine ever offered in any country, for the cure of all those deranged states of the digestive organs, denominated *Dyspepsia or Indigestion*, which frequently makes its appearance in the most complicated forms, such as loss of appetite, sickness at the stomach, and sometimes vomiting; belching up of water, which is sometimes tasteless, but most commonly sour; growing pain in the stomach, heartburn, costiveness, paleness of the countenance, languor, lowness of the spirits, palpitation of the heart, vertigo, and disturbed sleep. The number of these symptoms varies in different patients, by some being felt only in parts, while others have additional ones, equally disagreeable, such as severe pains in the head and breast, flatulence, emaciation, or wasting of the whole body, with great weakness, particularly of the legs. These pills will most effectually remove all soreness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time will restore to the debilitated organs of digestion, that tone and vigour which is absolutely necessary to the well-being of the animal economy. The best proof of their efficacy is, that they are prescribed by many of the first physicians, and used by the most intelligent families throughout the nation.

☞ Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, and by SMITH & PEARSALL, Market street, Philadelphia; WILLIAM BUTLER, Market street, Baltimore; and by most of the Druggists throughout the Union. Price $1 per box. ap 23—3m

Elliott's Hair Restorative.

THAT the preservation of that invaluable and highly ornamental covering—the Hair, should be desirable, there can be no doubt. But, in the event of its loss, through sickness or other causes, to be enabled to renovate its growth, should be a consideration of no less importance. Such is the established efficacy of Elliott's Hair Restorative, upon the capilla y system, that a very few applications of it (even in cases of hereditary baldness) will be productive of a covering of young hair, resembling the fine capillaments perceivable in the centre of a flower growing up within a plant, which, by attention in its use, will rapidly advance to healthy maturity. Its emollient, cooling, gently stimulating, and efficiently aromatic properties, renders Elliott's Hair Restorative a superior capillary vegetable lotion. Its effects, as experienced by many subject to nervous diseases of the head, such as feverish heat, head-ache, &c. (which in many instances causes the hair to fall off as leaves from the tree in autumn particularly in warm weather) warrants its recommendation in such cases as a most benign cephalic. It also eradicates from the membrane, the *Scurf or Dandruff*, which so frequently accumulates around the roots and ultimately destroys the hair, and, by its cephalic influence upon the capillary vessels, in all cases of renewed growth, the hair will be *healthy and thick*, and acquire additional lustre. It may be safely, and with good effect, applied to the heads of infants, or children whose hair may appear deficient. Sold at one dollar per bottle, half size do. 50 cents, at No. 93, North West corner of Walnut and Second streets, adjoining the Merchants' Coffee House, and at 114 N. Fifth st. 3 doors above Race. ap 2—tf

Bedding Warehouse,
No. 128 North Third street,
A few doors above Race Street, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL HEMMELWRIGHT, respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Elegant Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, Curled Hair, Mattresses of the best quality, best Geese Feathers, well dried; Bed Ticking, English and American; Venetian Window Blinds, and a general assortment of Fancy and Windsor Chairs, &c. &c.

Captains of Vessels, Sea-faring Men, and persons about to commence House-keeping, are invited to call and view the above assortment, as it will be sold very low for CASH.

N. B. Venetian Blinds will be repaired in the best manner. Mattresses, and Cushions for Churches, made and repaired on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Persons wishing to have their Feathers Cured, so as never to create moth, or have any offensive smell, will please call at the above stand.

Orders from any part of the United States, executed with alacrity and despatch. jan 22—1y

GEORGE SPACKMAN,
CLOCK & WATCH MAKER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from No. 3 1-2 N. Third st. to No. 12 North Second st. where all orders for Watches, Jewellery, and Fancy Goods, will be punctually attended to.

N. B. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired.
april 23—tf

$50.000—WHO WANTS IT!

APPLY AT FORTUNE'S HEAD QUARTERS, No. 41 South Third street, Philadelphia, for Lucky Numbers in the following truly Splendid Scheme of the Union Canal Lottery, 17th Class, New Series:

1	Prize of	- - -	$50,000
1	do.	- - -	20,000
1	do.	- - -	10,000
2	do.	- - -	5,000
81	do.	- - -	4,720
20	do.	- - -	1,000
30	do.	- - -	500
52	do.	- - -	100

50's, 20's, 10's, &c.

YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.

To be drawn on the 6th July next. Sixty ballots—Eight Numbers to be drawn.

Tickets Nine Dollars—shares in proportion.

Prizes in all the Lotteries in the United States received in payment for Tickets.

Orders from the country, for one or more Tickets, thankfully received and promptly attended to, if addressed to

A. HOUSE.
may 21—tf No. 41 South Third street.

P. I. DECKER.
LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE BROKER,
N. W. corner of Chesnut and Third streets,

AGAIN tenders to the public, his acknowledgments for the distinguished patronage, with which he has been honoured. It has been extended with great liberality, which claims his gratitude. He has now the pleasure to offer a favoured selection of tickets in the 17th class Union Canal Lottery. It will be recollected that at his offices, have been recently sold and paid, 1 Capital prize of $14,000, 1 of $5,000, 1 of $2,000, 3 of 2,000 11 of 1000, 4 of $50, 25 of 100, besides 10's, 25's, &c. innumerable.

From these premises and a secret intelligence, (no doubt from the bounteous goddess herself) he has an invincible presentiment that among the tickets he now offers, are those possessing the happy combinations, which on the 6th day of July next, will entitle their holders to most of the brilliants in the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 17th Class, viz: be it 2d and 3d, 5th 7th and 8th, 4th 8th and 6th numbers, besides many others desirable, &c. which will be drawn this day. may 21—tf

PASSMORE'S
CAST STEEL SCYTHES.

JUST received, an assortment of genuine Passmore's Cast Steel Grass and Grain Scythes; Oxley's, Kerlin's, and Snyder's Shear Steel Sickles, Goodyear's Patent Steel Spring Hay and Manure Forks; together with a fresh assortment of imported HARDWARE.

SHIPLEY & BARTRAM,
Wholesale and Retail Hardware Store,
may 29—3t No. 37 Market street.

Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings.

JAMES BATES, S. E. corner of South, and Second sts. keeps on constantly on hand, Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, (Spring and Summer Goods,) which will be made to order in the best and most fashionable manner.

Also,—Clothing of every description at the lowest prices. june 4—tf

TOOTH-ACHE

Cured instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts.

Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth-Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 152, South Fifth, near Spruce street. may 15—1y

GOOD
SHOE AND STORE.
82 Race Street.
CHEAP.

L. W. RYCKMAN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of Ladies, Misses Valencia and Leather SHOES, which he will dispose of, at as low prices as they can be procured for in this city. Merchants and others, having orders to fill, will find it to their advantage to call and SEE.

Children's, & c. Morocco BOOTS and

april 9—3m

STORE FOR SALE.

THE Store, late the property of Elijhaz D. Cheyney, decreased, situated on the Old Road leading from Lancaster to Philadelphia five and a half miles east of the former place, is offered for sale. The goods are well selected and in good order, the Store recently established, and the situation worthy the attention of a person wishing to embark in a country store. Possession may be had at any time, and the terms made easy. Any information relative to the business may be had by applying to the Subscriber, near the store; or by a line addressed to him, at Paradise, Lancaster County, post paid, will be attended to.

MOSES P. CHEYNEY, Administrator.

M. P. Cheyney continues his Boarding School, in which are taught the useful branches of an English education—price for Board and Tuition twenty-five dollars per quarter. Inquire as directed above.
may 28—tf

TO THE AFFLICTED.

JOHN B. HOWELL, late Discoverer of the well-known Indian Syrup for Coughs, has also his Universal Family Pills, good for the Scurvy, Dropsy, Gout, and all humorities of the Blood, with his Lotion for Rheumatic Pains, Ointments for Sores, and other Medicines, for various diseases, prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by the proprietor, No. 74 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. feb 26—tf

DUNLAP'S PAINTING

OF THE BEARING OF THE CROSS; or the procession of the Multitude to the Crucifixion of the Saviour, is now Exhibited at

SULLY & EARLE'S GALLERY.

Admittance 25 cents. Artists are respectfully invited. Also of the picture 18 feet by 16. may 7—tf

246.
SUMMER SHOES.

GENTLEMEN'S fine Wax Calf Skin and Morocco Boots and Shoes; do. black and col'd Backskin Boots and Shoes; do. Pumps; Ladies' black and col'd Morocco and Kid Boots and Shoes; do. black and col'd Valentias Denmark Satins, &c. of the best workmanship and materials.

All of which will be sold low and ripe *mended gratis.*

Also, an extensive assortment of low priced Shoes—from 50 to 75 cents.

BREED & MUDGE,

No. 246 Market, between Seventh and Eighth streets and between Jefferies' and Brooks' Hotels. may 4—tf

TO PARENTS.

IN the Boarding School at Kimberton, in Chester County, John Buchanan, A. B. is engaged to teach the Greek and Latin, and C. T. Taylor the French Language and the practical branches of the Mathematics,—Instruction is also given in Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Geography, in the use of Slate and Globes, Drawing, Painting, &c. &c. and as a recreation from Study, and with a view to their improvement, so far as natural inclination leads them respectively, opportunity is afforded to Students to acquire a knowledge of mechanic tools, and their uses, of gardening, husbandry, &c. &c. but their labour is altogether voluntary.

The School for Girls is under the tuition of Abigail and Mary Kimber as hereto fore; and as the School rooms are entirely separate, and the house and adjacent grounds adapted to the accommodation of both sexes, they intend to continue it, and on the original plan; and their Scholars can now have the additional advantage of instruction in the Languages, when parents require it, from the teachers in the house in the other department.

The situation is a healthful and pleasant part of the country, twenty-eight miles from Philadelphia, having a regular communication with the city, three times a week, by means of a stage. There is a licensed house of entertainment, a post office, and a Physician resident at the place.

Apply to WILLIAM KIMBER, corner of Third and Race streets, or at his office, 68 South Fifth street, Philadelphia—or to LEMUR KIMBER, Superintendant, at the School. 8th mo 28—3t

Books, Stationary, &c.

DAVID CLARK offers for sale at his book and Stationary Store, No. 115 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, a general assortment of School books, blank books, and Stationary—together with a variety of fancy articles at reduced prices.

The highest price given for rags.

Book binding and paper ruling neatly executed at the above place, of 171 Market street. Feb. 28—tf

TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Subscribers being persuaded that the merits of Dr. SMITH, No. 86 North Fifth street, Philadelphia, who has introduced the Indian system of Medicine and Healing, cannot be too generally known, and feeling that gratitude which it is natural to feel to Providence, and towards a man who, under His assistance, has raised them from infirmity and wretchedness, to health and comfort; and from a hope of rendering a service to such of their fellow citizens as may be smitten with disease and pain, have determined to make known their individual cases.

To Dr. SMITH, the Indian Physician,
No 86 North Fifth street.

Philadelphia, October 20th, 1824.

SIR—Permit me thus publicly to thank you for an almost miraculous cure I have received through your assistance; and to declare to my fellow citizens that I had been for eight years, or upwards, afflicted with an ulcerated sore leg, attended with the most troublesome burning and itching, so as to render me incapable of enjoying life as I could wish, and, in a great degree, deprived me of ability to attend to my occupation. I therefore applied to two eminent physicians in this city, one of whom commenced his operations, but without success; the other pronounced me incurable, which was truly discouraging to me, so much so that I was almost persuaded to think that I never could be cured; until, happily for me, I was advised to apply to you. I did so; the result of which application has proved, to my great satisfaction, that no ulcer continued for many years, could be effectually cured in the short space of eight or nine weeks, after having been given up as incurable by men of skill. I can now walk without pain and have done so for those five months past; and I firmly believe that a sound and thorough cure has been effected, to my great joy and satisfaction, which shall be gratefully remembered by your sincere friend and well-wisher,

VALENTINE APPLE,
Two doors from North Fifth st. in Cranen's alley.

From a solemn sense of duty, I, William Tenny, do certify, that from extreme debility, arising from a severe and long continued attack of diarrhœa and hœmorrhage, of at least twelve months standing, and having, at the same time, the fever and ague, I was reduced to low as to be incapable of working at my trade, (a house carpenter,) and was wasted to a skeleton, though I had the best medical advice I could obtain. When all hope had deserted me, I was informed that Dr. Smith, in his Indian practice of Medicine, had performed many astonishing cures; as the last chance for my life, I applied to him, and through the goodness of God he has effectually cured me; and for three months last past, I have enjoyed as good health as ever I did in my life. I willingly add my testimony of his ability to cure the maladies that human nature is liable to, and have confidence in his medical skill to recommend those suffering to his care, having no doubt but that they will obtain relief. WILLIAM TENNY,
Lives at the sign of the Volunteer, Ridge Road.
Sworn to before me, and acknowledged this 1st day of November, 1824. *S. Badger, Ald.*

I certify that, for a year past, I have been afflicted with an ulcerated sore leg, attended with a burning and itching sensation, which made me miserable, preventing me from enjoying my natural rest, and in a great degree rendering me incapable of attending to my business. Having heard of Dr. Smith's mode of practice, I applied to him for assistance, and I am happy to state that I think he has made a thorough cure, as I have, for some time past, suffered no pain, nor is there any symptoms of a relapse. I thus publicly tender him my thanks, and feel confident that I can recommend all sufferers to his skill and humanity, who are afflicted with the same malady.

Any further information will be obtained by calling at my residence, or at my shop, in Fourth above Noble street. JOHN POINT,
Pump Maker, No. 3 Richardson's Court.

I certify that for eight years last past, I have been suffering from an ulcerated sore leg, which, at times, was partially healed, but would break out again with greater virulence than before, and I could perceive no improvement in the appearance of the ulcer, but that it evidently grew worse, attended with great pain and swelling. After all my endeavours to get it cured, and being almost in despair of getting relief, fortunately for me, I heard of the cure that Dr. Smith had effected in the case of Mr. Apple; upon which I immediately applied to him for medical aid, and I now have the satisfaction to state publicly, that I consider myself perfectly cured, without even a scar, and can confidently recommend to the skill of Dr. Smith, all such as are suffering from ulcerous complaints. Any information respecting my case, will be freely given to the enquirer, by applying at No. 30 Cherry st. to ADAM HAMPTON.
Sworn to before me, this 2d Nov. 1824,
S. BADGER, *Ald.*

I certify that I had been, for a long time, labouring under a scrofulous complaint, and an ulcerated sore throat, from which I suffered severely, and, at the same time, was afflicted with a tetter which covered my whole body, which, in a great measure deprived me of strength to follow my trade, and I had, during that time, the attendance and advice of medical men, without any visible benefit, but rather grew worse, and my case was so bad that I despaired of ever being cured—till, fortunately for me, I heard of Dr. Smith's skill, as a physician and upon my applying to him, was taken under his care, and, to my surprise and great satisfaction, was perfectly cured in the short space of four weeks. I am now in perfect health, and there is not the slightest perception of the return of my old complaint. I therefore thus publicly express my gratitude to him, as being, through the blessing of God, the cause of my perfect restoration to health, and the enjoyment of life, of which I had, at one time, given up all hope, and recommend to his skill, all those who are suffering with the same complaints from which he has so happily relieved me.

M'KINNEY PORTER.
Cherry street, near Ninth.

Witness, WILLIAM WILSON.
Philadelphia, Oct. 28th, 1824.

This is to certify, that I was afflicted, for more than six years previous to my leaving England, with a pain in my back and left side, accompanied with a very bad cough, so that I could not lie in bed for three months, and during my indisposition, I was reduced to much debility of body. In this extreme ill health, I was induced to apply to at least thirty respectable Physicians, from many of whom I received assurance, that I could not survive the disordered state of my body; but leaving England, I came to America, hoping the voyage would be of service to me, but this also failed. I, however, finally heard of Doctor Smith and on application to him, I received a phial of his Pulmonary Balsam, which perfectly cured me in a few days, and I have been as well as ever I was in my life, ever since, to my great joy and satisfaction. ROBERT STANLEY.
No. 4 Little York street, Baltimore.
Sworn and subscribed before me, 8th Dec. 1824.
M. D. Thigen.

This is to certify, that for five years last past, I have been afflicted with the Asthma, and a cough sometimes to a distressing degree, at other time, I enjoyed, comparatively, a good state of health—but I was never entirely cured of my complaint. I had tried numerous remedies, and have had much medical attendance, but without effecting a cure. About 6 months since, I had a violent attack of the Asthma, which affected me so powerfully, that for twenty-four days and nights in succession I could not lie down in my bed, but was obliged to sit in a chair in a reclining posture, and it was attended with such a laborious breathing that life was a burthen to me. In this state, with little hope of ever again recovering my health, I applied to Dr. Smith wishing to obtain some relief from suffering—he gave me some of his Pulmonary Balsam, and in the space of twenty-four hours time I was sensibly relieved—and by continuing the medicine for a few days I was restored to perfect health, which I have now enjoyed for about five months. In order that the medicine may be more generally known, and to the information of those suffering from Asthma, I give this public testimony of his skill in that complaint.

FANNEY CONDE,
No. 114 North Fifth street.

Witness, CHARLES CONDE.
Philadelphia, Jan. 27th, 1825.

This is to certify, that I was for nearly three years troubled with a cough, pains in my breast, and back; and had every symptom of an approaching consumption. I was unable, at times, to attend to my business, and I had made use of many medicines, but without experiencing any relief, until I applied to Dr. M. B. Smith, who gave me two or three bottles of his Pulmonary Balsam which effectually cured me in about four weeks time. Since then, say six months, I have enjoyed good health, and have had no return of my former complaint,—for which I tender him my sincere thanks. WM. H. HAY,
No. 217 North Fifth street.

Witness, J. CREIGHTON.
Philadelphia, Jan. 26, 1825.

About two years since I was taken ill with the Ague and Fever, with which I was afflicted in